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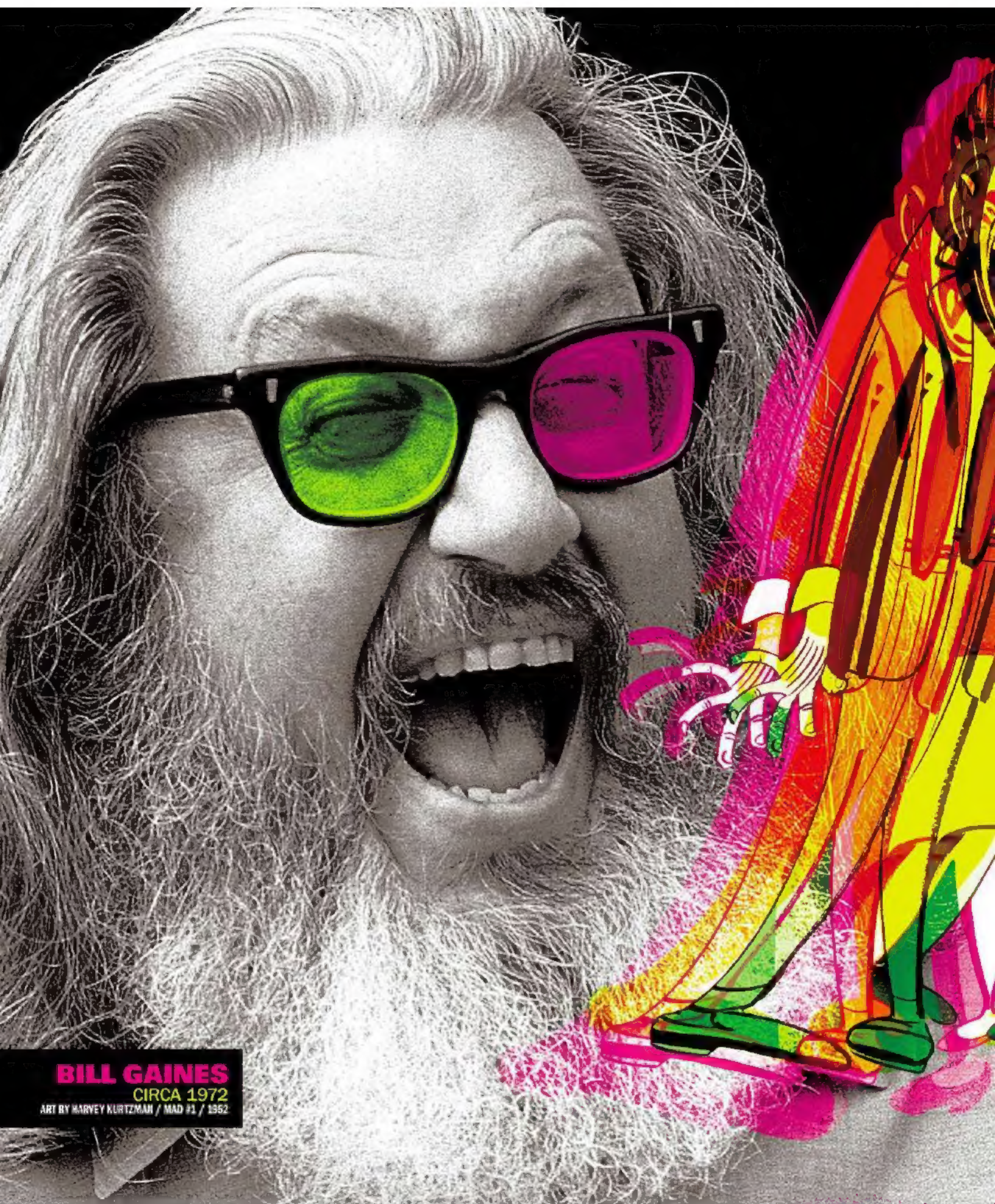
# MAD<sup>IND</sup>®

NO.  
1  
JUNE  
2018

MADMAG.COM







**BILL GAINES**

CIRCA 1972

ART BY HARVEY KURTZMAN / MAD #1 / 1962



# MAD

NO. 1 JUNE 2018

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## CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS

THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS

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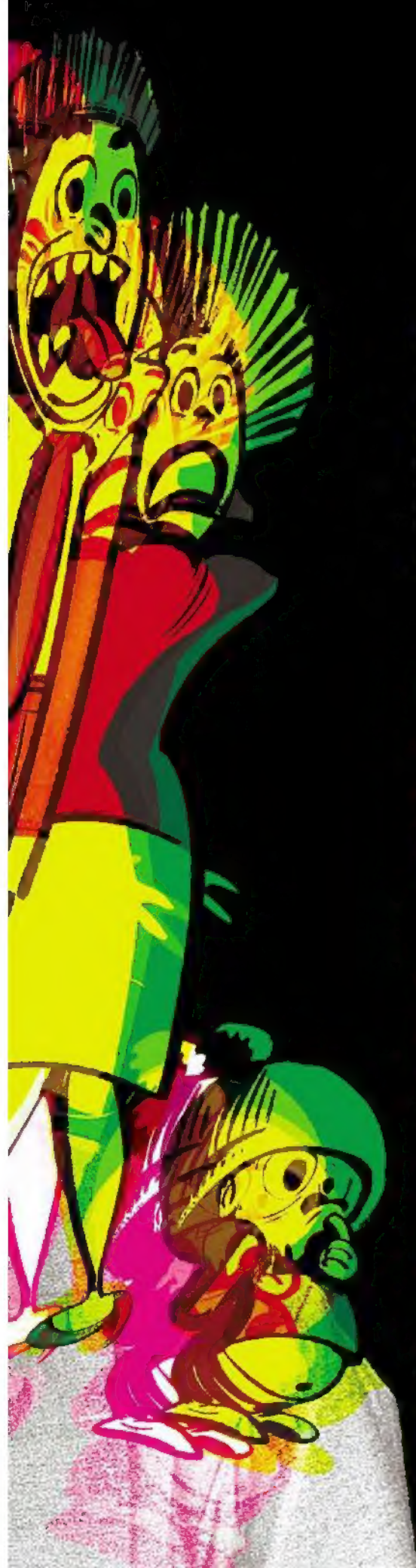
## VARIOUS PLACES

Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

## COVER ARTIST

Jason Edmiston

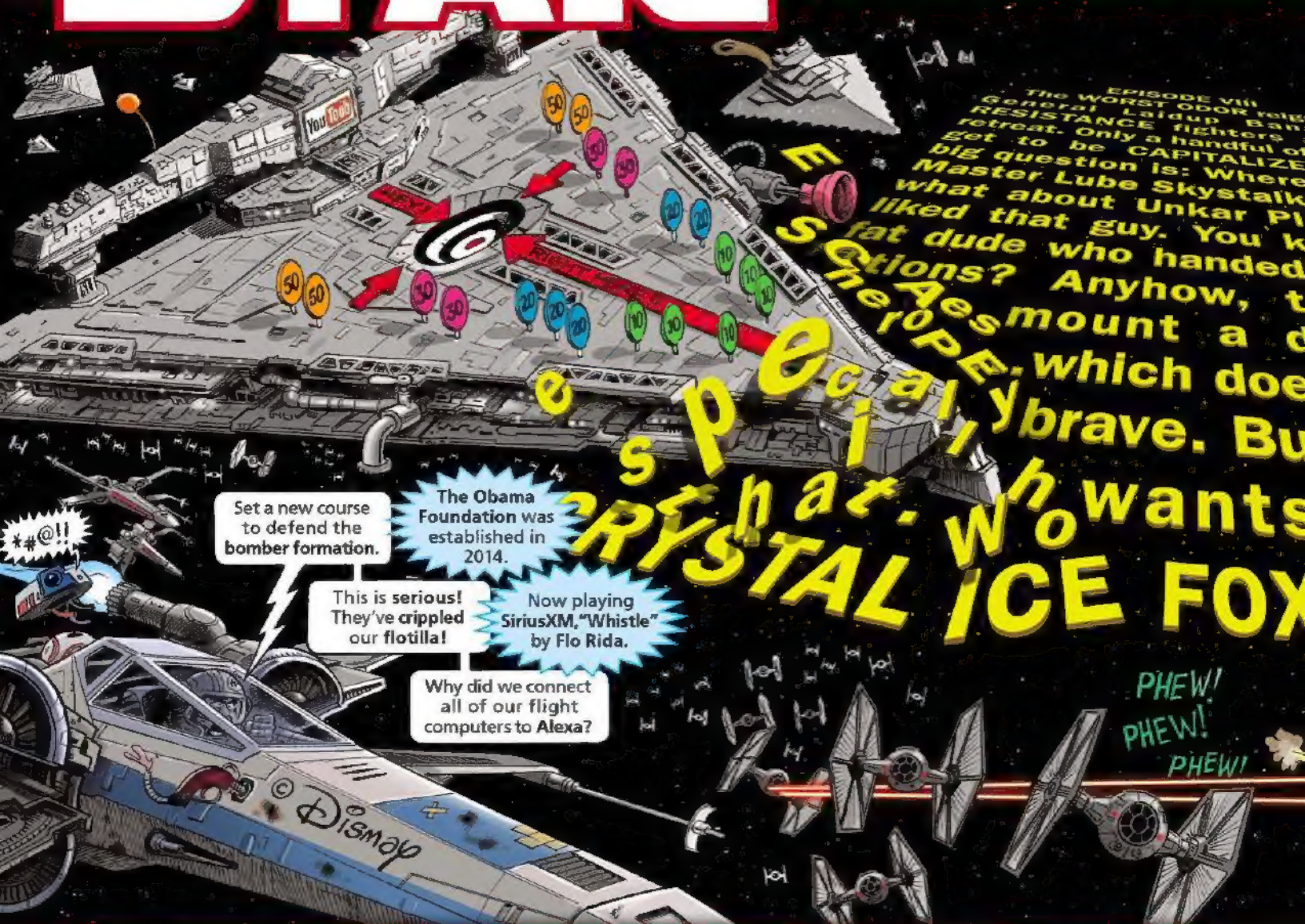
CONTENTS





The former hero doesn't want to be a Jedi anymore. The new hero becomes one by training for about five minutes.

# STAR HALF-ASS



Hi, this is Shmoe calling from Papa Jar-Jar's, confirming a delivery for a large Porg and pepperoni pizza for General Shmux. Our motto: If it's not there in 30 parsecs or less, it's free!

Pizza?  
But I didn't  
order any pizza.

Are you sure?  
I also have an order of  
Crazy Bread for you and  
Angry Bread for someone  
named Crylo Retch.

Rrrrrggghh!!!  
Smashy smashy! You  
try wearing this mask  
with a honker of a  
nose like mine!





And another is a petulant complainer with mood swings who doesn't even know what he wants. This time, we're stuck with...

# ED JEDI BORES

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN

ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

Hey, WTF? Didn't we just celebrate beating these guys ten seconds ago, at the end of *The Force Awakens*?

The Worst Odor have murdered innocents and destroyed entire planets, but now they've gone too far! They smashed through the iconic Star Bores slanty letters!

And now, the brave desperate doesn't sound like it ignore all to buy a PLUSHIE?

So if there's no air in outer space, why do damaged bombers burn and descend like fighter planes? For that matter, how can they drop bombs at all? Shouldn't they just float?

Rian Johnson was supposed to reinvent this franchise, not the rules of gravity!

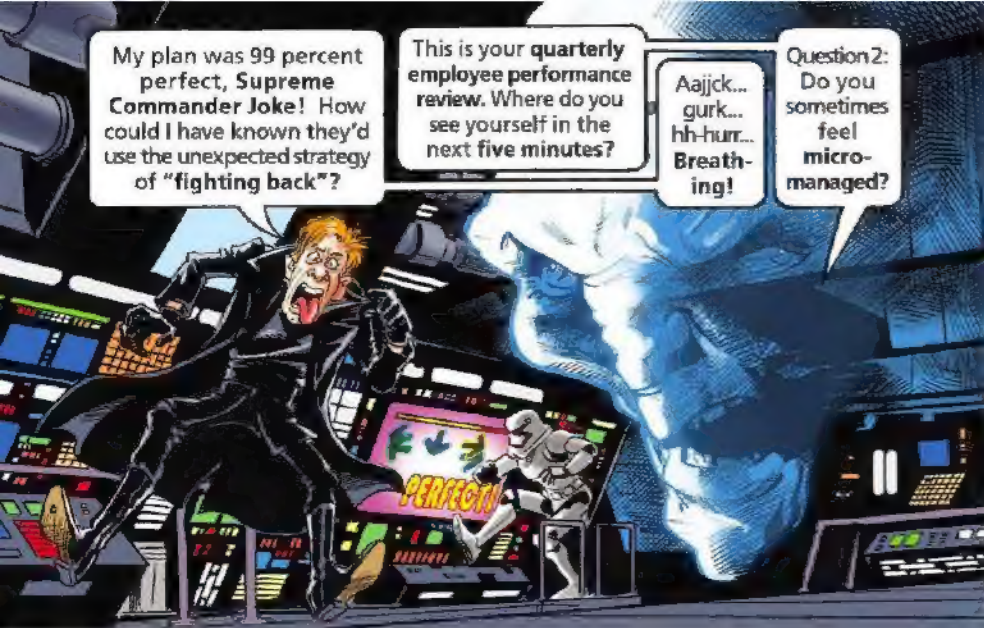
What's my strategy? **Hope.** As in, I hope that after this is over, my funeral won't need to be closed casket!

Lube Skystalker? What happened? You look like something Chewbacca coughed up! Here, I brought your lightsaber.

Oh please, Rye. Any Star Bores fan would know that its value is worthless now! You took it out of its original packaging!

WILL SPEAK BOCC FOR SCREEN TIME





My plan was 99 percent perfect, Supreme Commander Joke! How could I have known they'd use the unexpected strategy of "fighting back"?

This is your quarterly employee performance review. Where do you see yourself in the next five minutes?

Aajck... gurrk... hh-hurr... Breathing!

Question 2: Do you sometimes feel micro-managed?



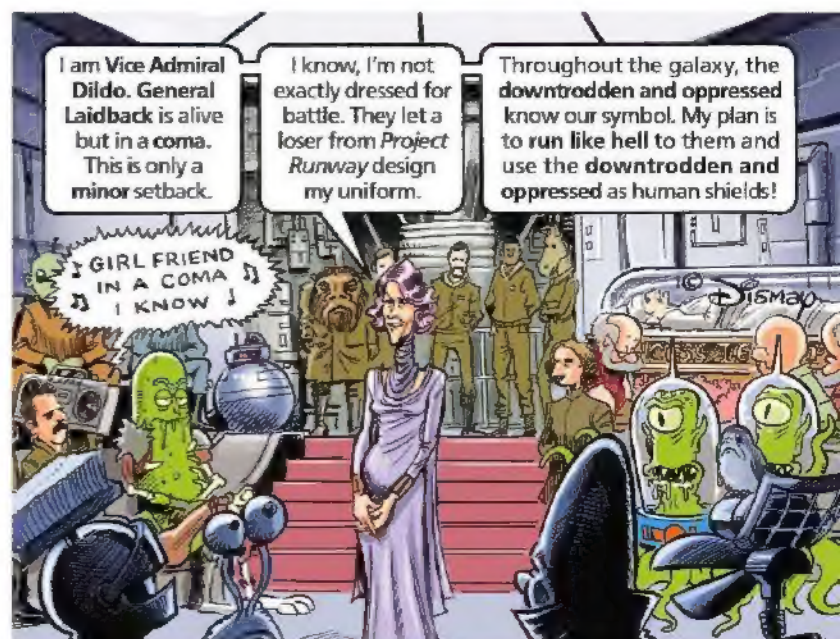
Green milk from a Thala-Siren's teat? Ugh, gross!

Guess where I get the chocolate milk!



It's... AW CRAP!!

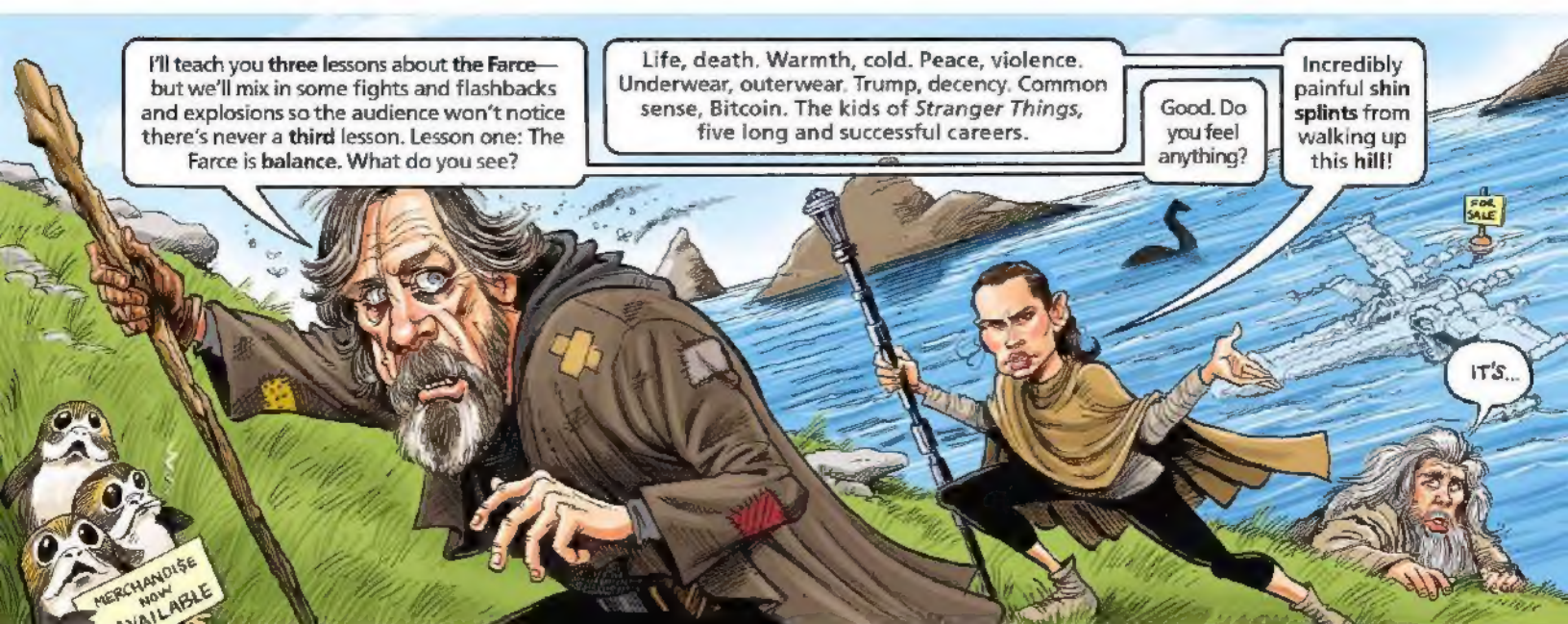
Good thing I was wearing my plot armor! Superstupidsoconvenientplottwistisatrocious!



I am Vice Admiral Dildo. General Laidback is alive but in a coma. This is only a minor setback.

I know, I'm not exactly dressed for battle. They let a loser from Project Runway design my uniform.

Throughout the galaxy, the downtrodden and oppressed know our symbol. My plan is to run like hell to them and use the downtrodden and oppressed as human shields!



I'll teach you three lessons about the Farce—but we'll mix in some fights and flashbacks and explosions so the audience won't notice there's never a third lesson. Lesson one: The Farce is balance. What do you see?

Life, death. Warmth, cold. Peace, violence. Underwear, outerwear. Trump, decency. Common sense, Bitcoin. The kids of *Stranger Things*, five long and successful careers.

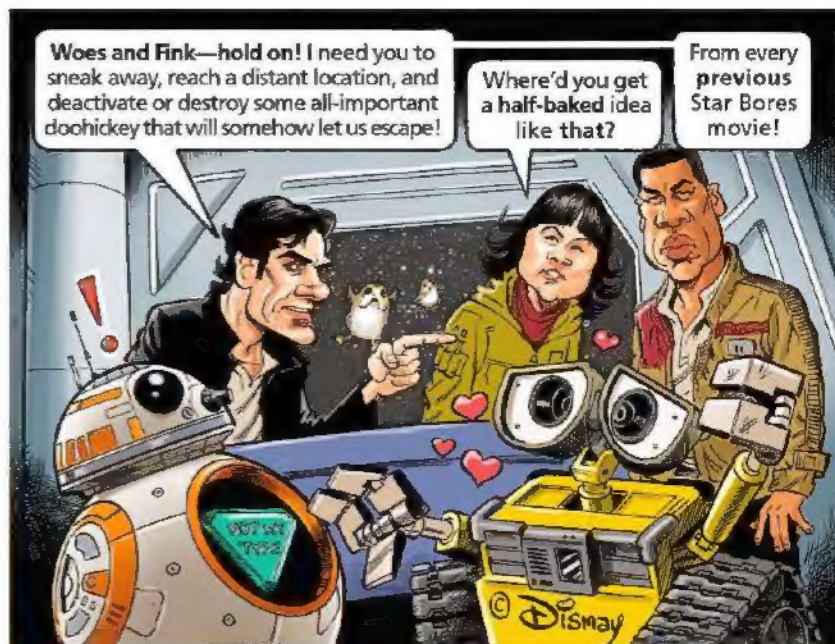
Good. Do you feel anything?

Incredibly painful shin splints from walking up this hill!

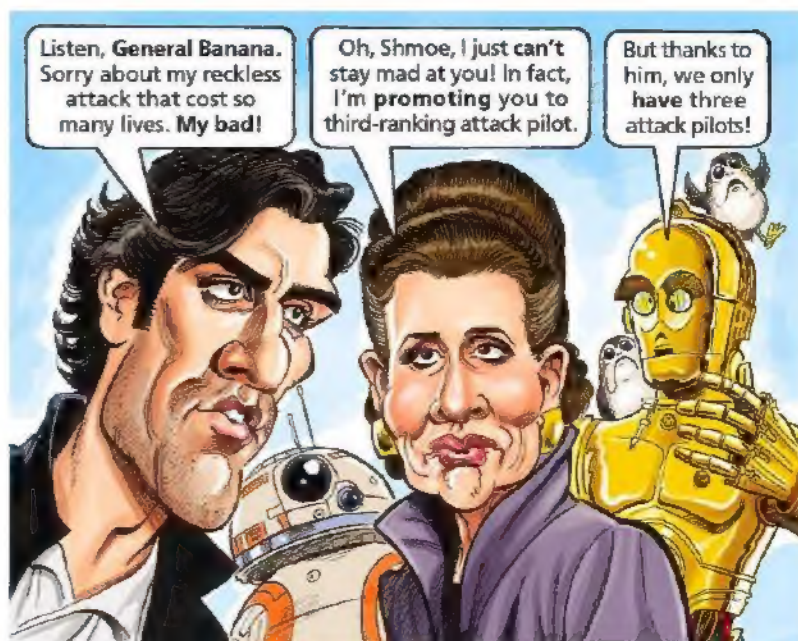
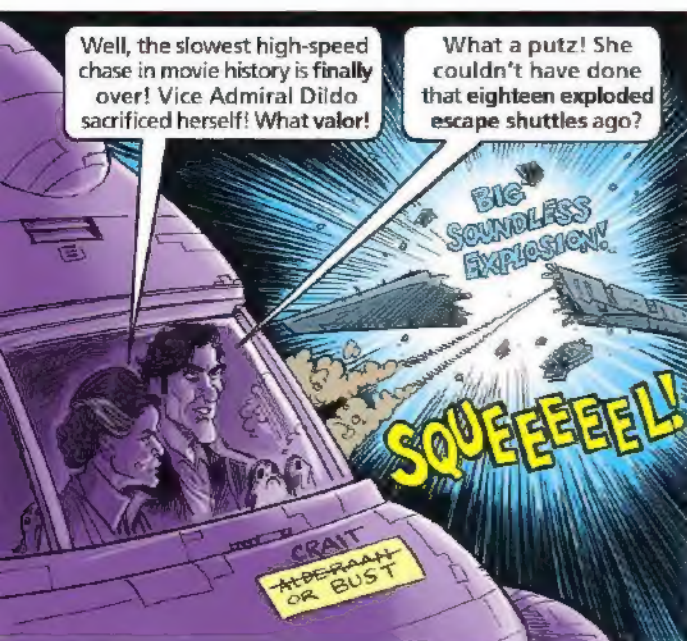
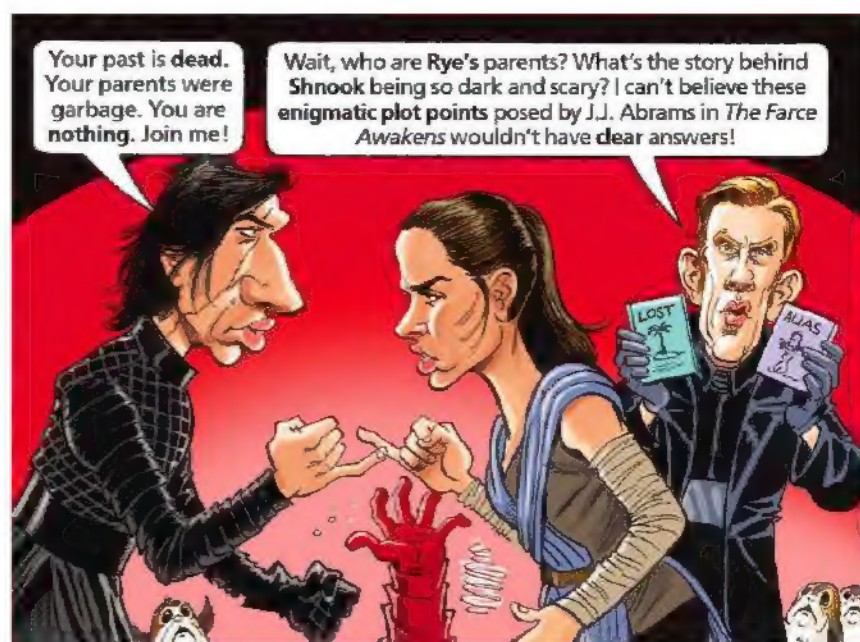
IT'S...



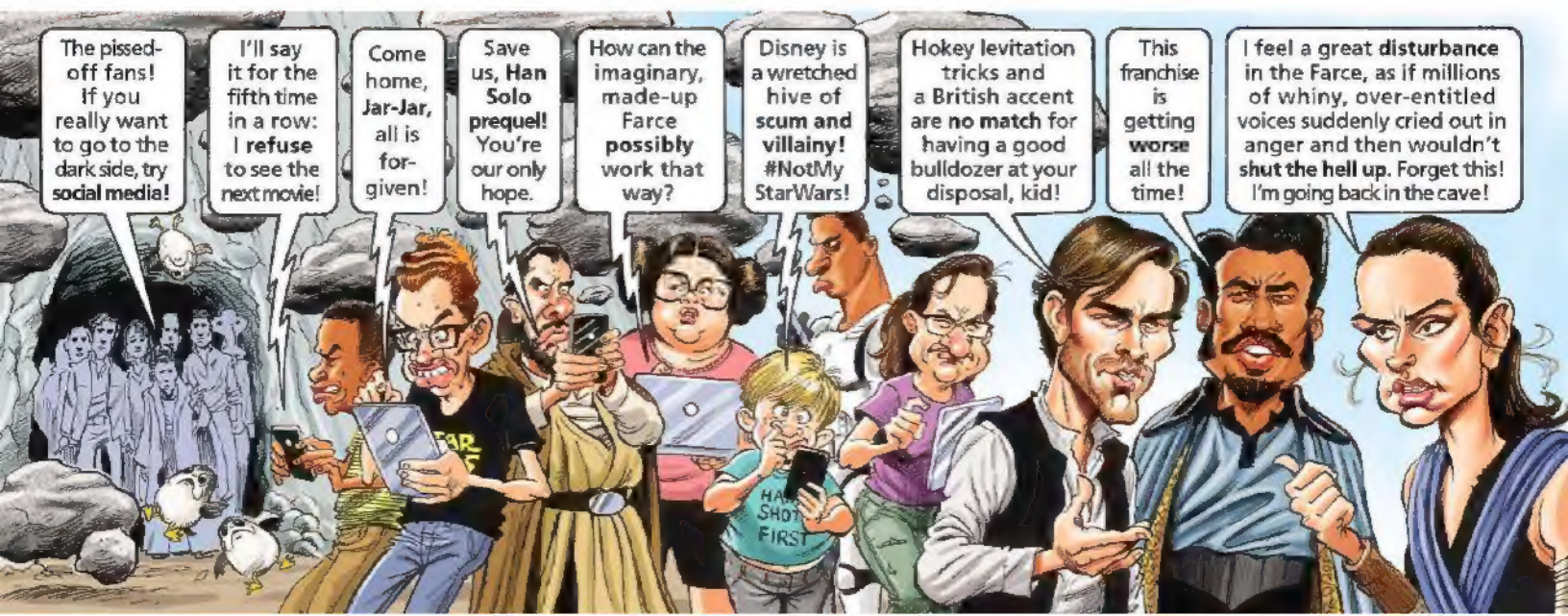
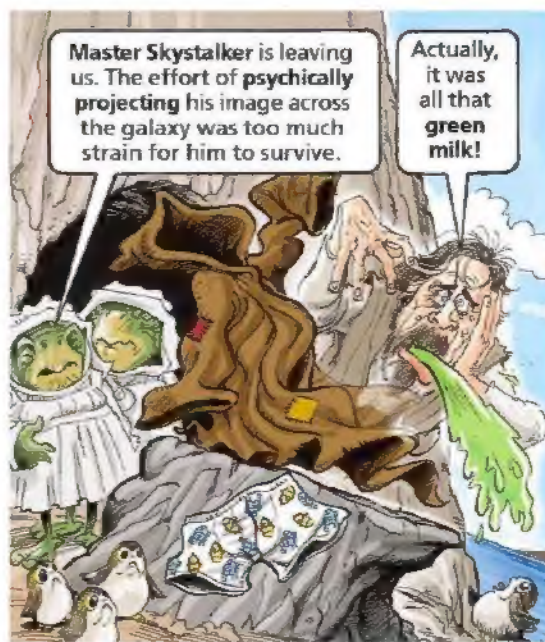
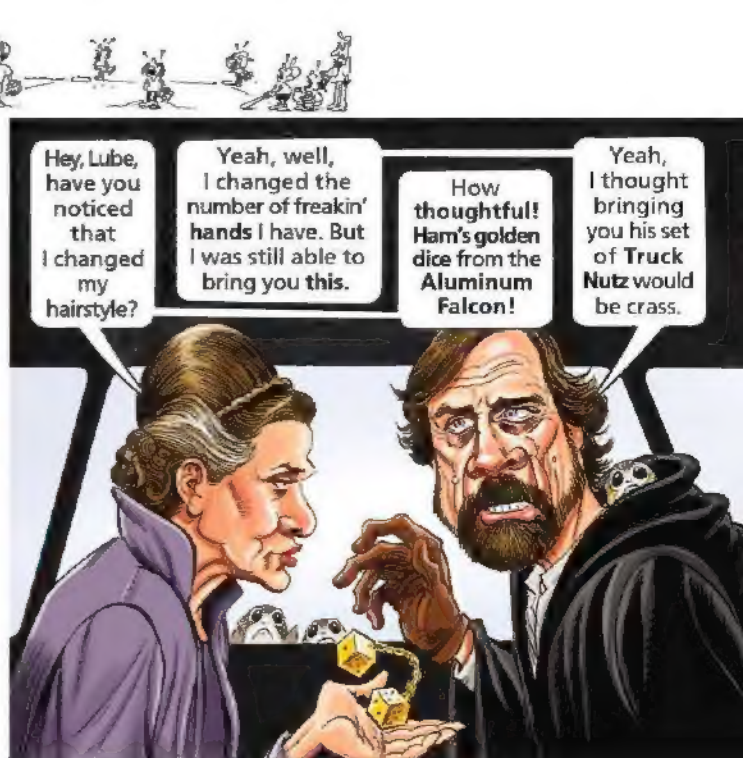
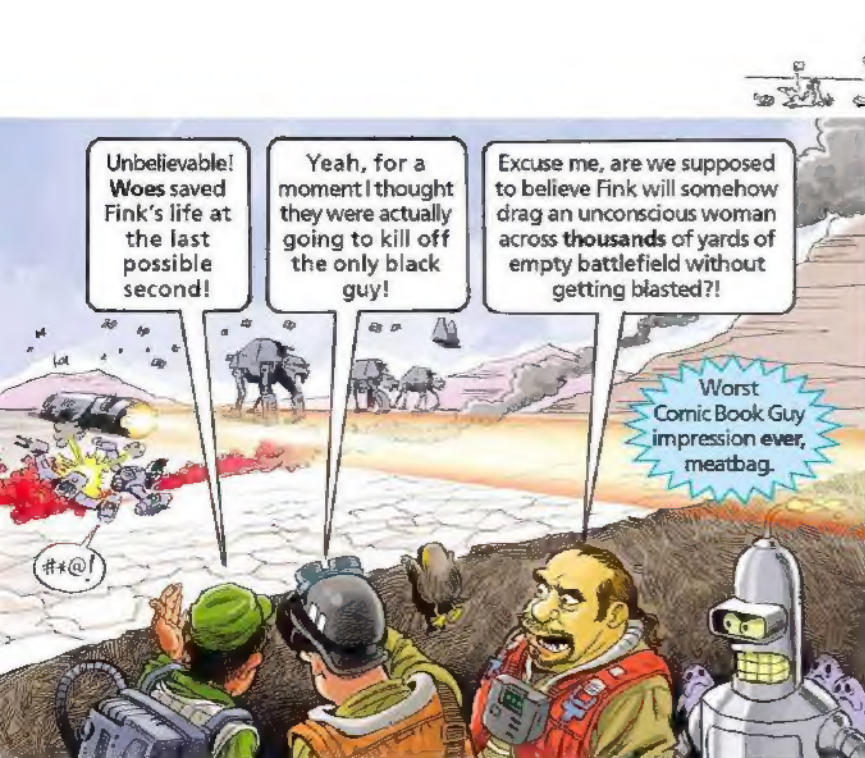
















SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

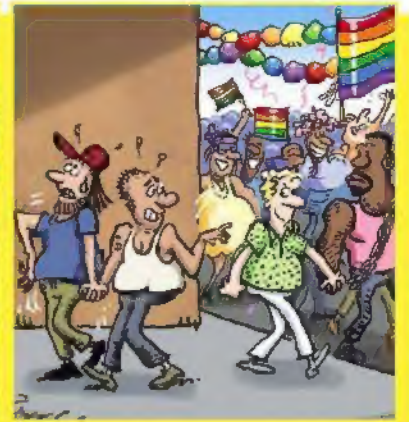
Sergio Aragonés  
Presents



# a MAD



# LOOK a



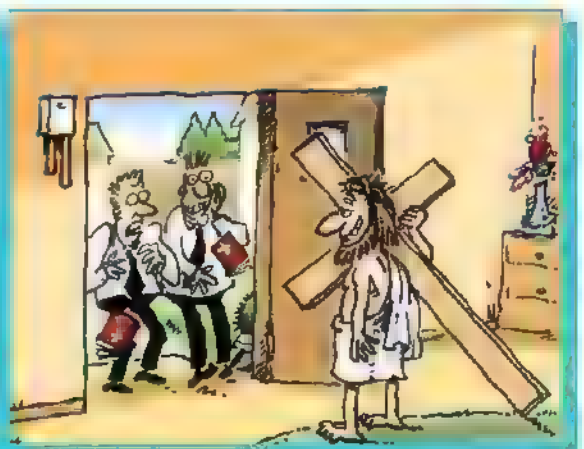
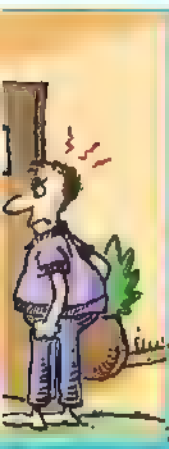
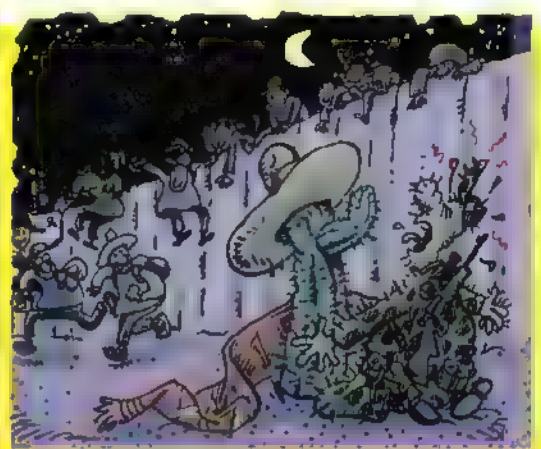
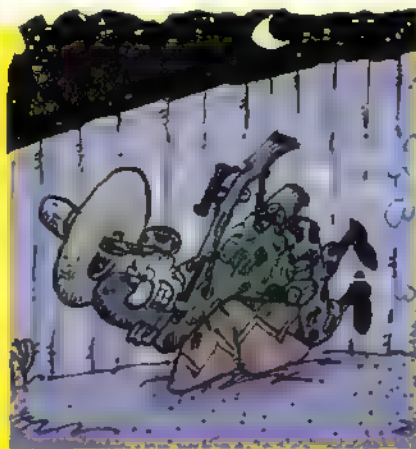
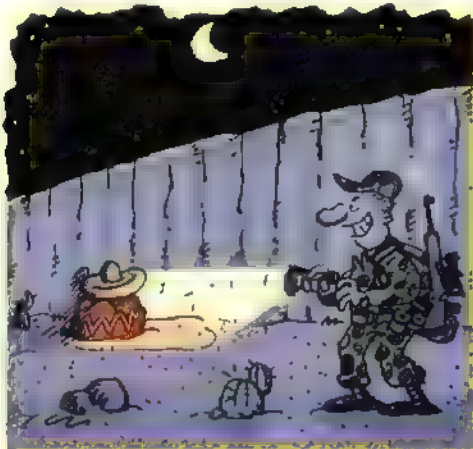
"A first issue is like Trump's hair. It's prone to being off-color, ridiculed, and windblown."



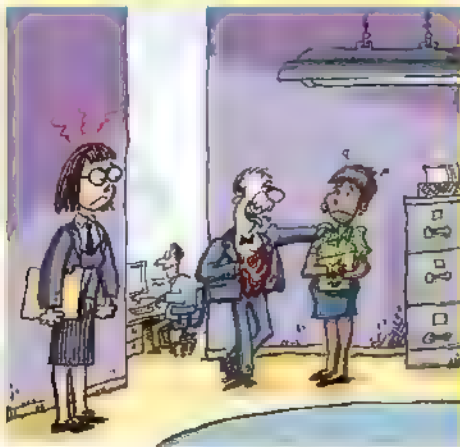
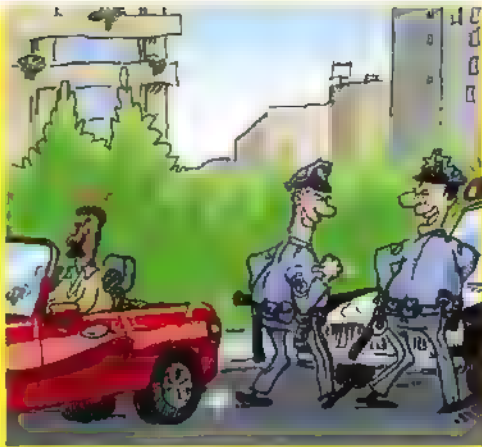
WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**



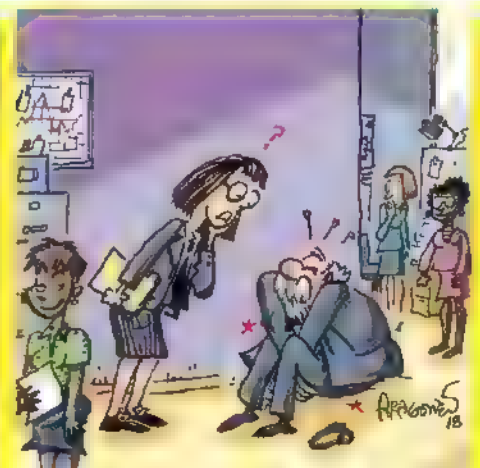
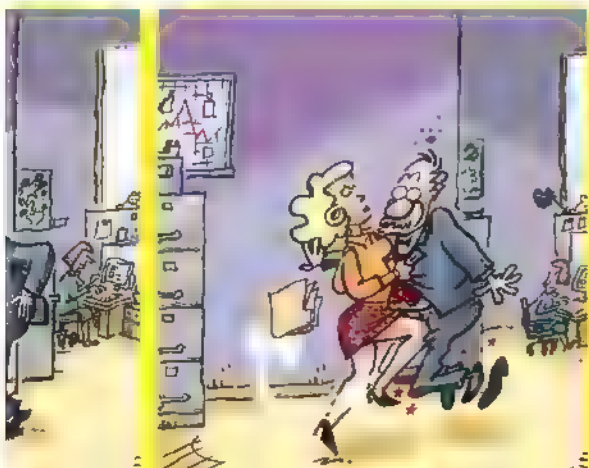
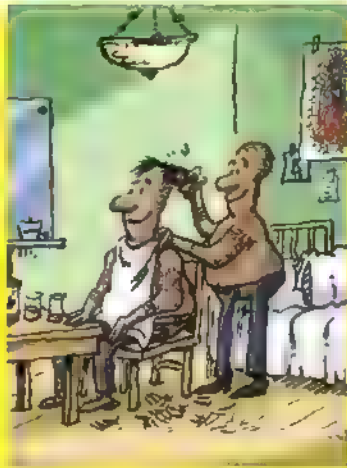
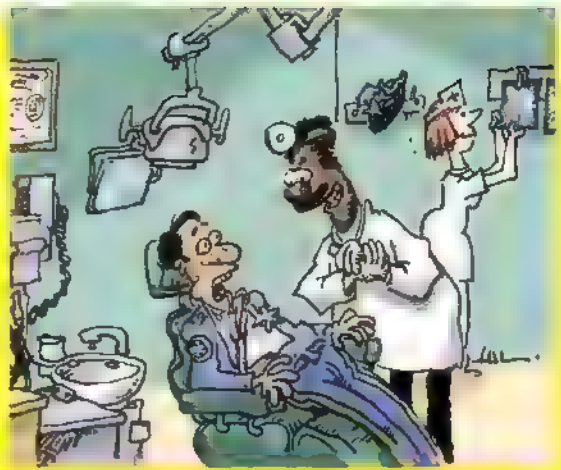
# at Harassment















# IS YOUR TIKI LEAKY?

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**Geeki**TIKIS

Mug offer good for U.S. customers only. Supply is limited. Allow 12-16 weeks for delivery. Straw and cocktail umbrella not included. Mug not shown to scale. Illustration not drawn to art director's specific instructions, dammit. Any resemblance to an actual Polynesian god is purely coincidental. Void where prohibited by in-laws. If itching persists, see your doctor.



Remember when greeting cards were great? Back in their heyday, if you wanted to let someone know you remembered their birthday or were sad because they lost a loved one, greeting cards got the job done. And they did it with style and flair! Today's liberals have let our precious greeting card industry fall into ruin. But fear not! Our president is going to

# MAKE AMERICA GREET AGAIN



new american greetings  
by donald trump

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## GET WELL

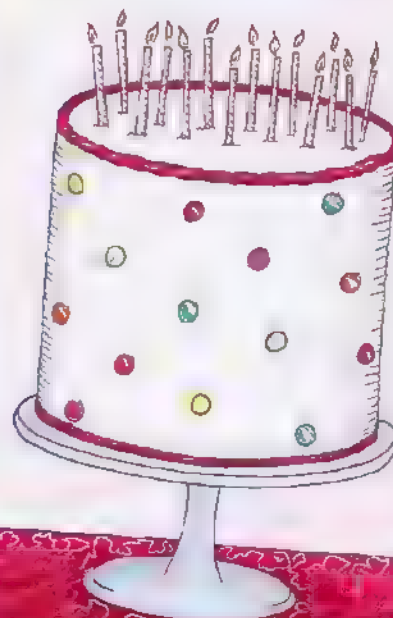
HEARD YOU WERE SICK



Message Inside:

Many illnesses are preventable. I, myself, have never been sick. Never. I am probably the healthiest person there is, without a doubt.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



BIRTHDAY

Message Inside:

Believe me, you are not aging well. You should consider getting some work done.

ANNIVERSARY

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

to the

LOVE  
BIRDS



Message Inside:

No one has more respect for the institution of marriage than me, and I mean NO one. I have had several very beautiful wives. Gorgeous, in fact.



## NEW BABY

CONGRATULATIONS  
ON  
YOUR NEW LITTLE  
BUNDLE  
OF  
JOY!



*Message Inside:*

Babies are just great, aren't they? But, I am telling you because I KNOW, they completely ruin a woman's vagina. True.

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY



*Message Inside:*

Being a mother has got to be a truly magnificent feeling! Very happy for you! (Too bad about your vagina.)

MOTHER'S DAY

## RETIREMENT

ENJOY  
YOUR  
RETIREMENT



*Message Inside:*

Retiring is a good deal for people who are lazy. An incredibly good deal for the lazy-do-nothings! I like people who DON'T retire.

GRADUATION

CONGRATULATIONS  
ON  
EARNING YOUR DEGREE!



*Message Inside:*

The crowd at my graduation ceremony? The biggest in history! It's true, ask anyone. They went absolutely nuts when I crossed the stage. Totally nuts for me.



## VALENTINE'S DAY

VALENTINE



Message inside:

I have a tremendous number of valentines, and they let me do anything I want to them. I can just grab them like a bowling ball...wait, that's three holes—are there three holes? Anyway, I have zero, ZERO problems getting a Valentine.

## HANUKKAH

HAPPY HANUKKAH



Message inside:

The Jews love me. And they're so funny, really a funny people. Hilarious, even. I've discovered that many comedians are Jews. Really, they are. They spell things strangely, but good, funny people.

SO VERY SORRY  
FOR YOUR LOSS



Message inside:

Your loved one being dead makes it very uncomfortable for other people. They just don't know what to say. Trying to make you feel better is very difficult. Impossible, actually. Not good.

## CHRISTMAS

...and unto the world  
the  
CHRIST CHILD  
WAS  
BORN!

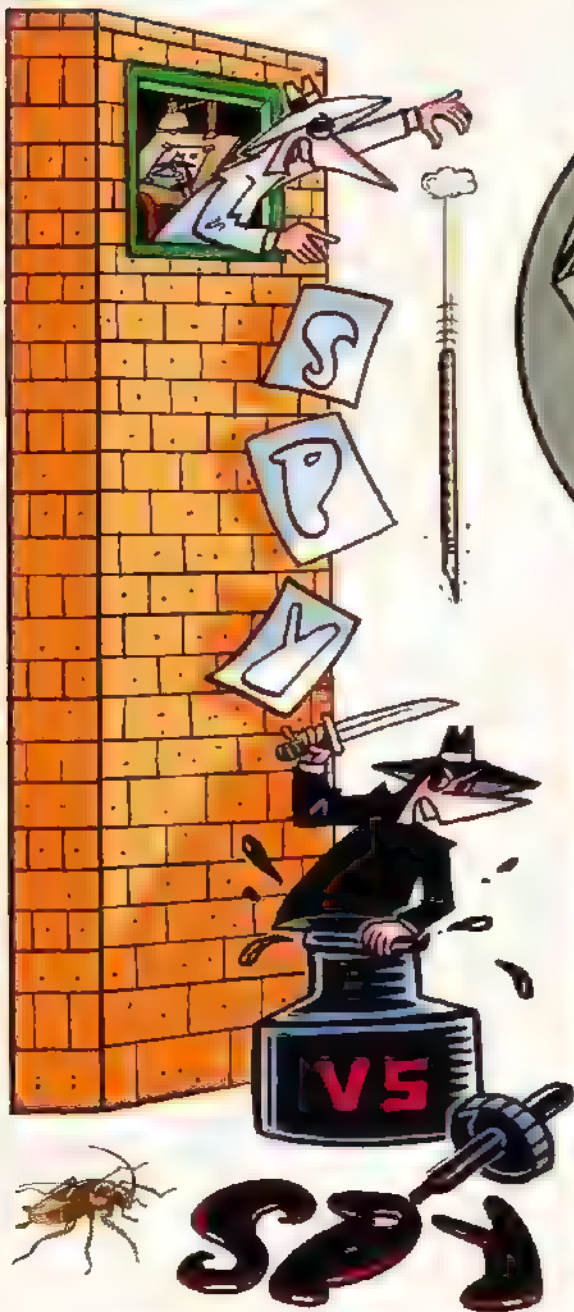


Message inside

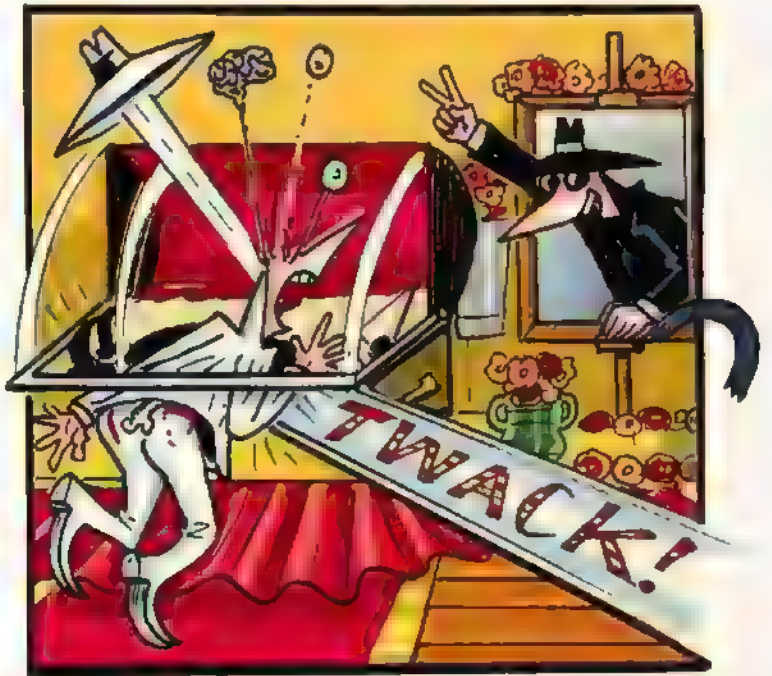
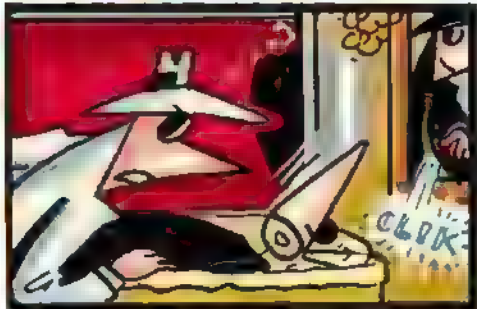
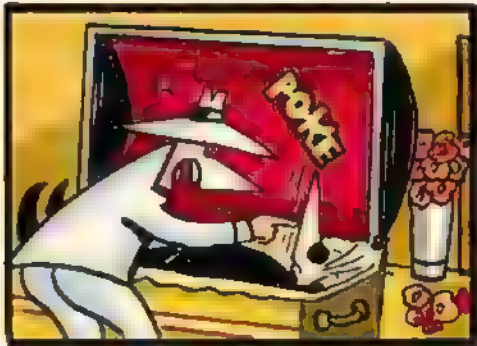
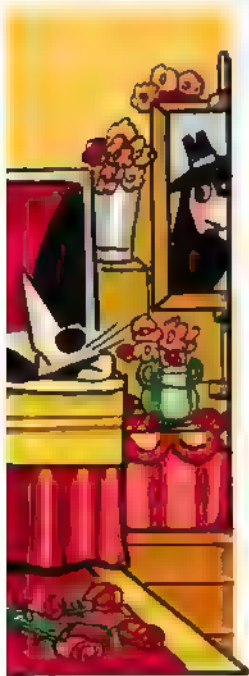
Listen to me when I tell you that many, many people say how much I remind them of Jesus! Not the baby one, and not the one on the cross—he was so dirty from all the, well, there were thorns and blood and sweating. I'm like the good-looking one with the fabulous hair.

## SYMPATHY











# THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scarred) generations of creative types! Here in the Wisenheim Museum, we invite these visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!

## MAD-HAPPY ME by RON ENGLISH

One might guess my early art influences to be Salvador Dali, Magritte, and Picasso, and one would be... half right. The other half of the influence would be MAD Magazine. Yes, I am part of the generation raised by MAD. We should be called the "What, Me Worry?" generation, because we sure took that line to heart. Global warming? "What, Me Worry?" The NSA? "What, Me Worry?" Our generation eventually took the credo to its ultimate conclusion, electing an Alfred E. Neuman look-alike president, a fellow that started a war with the wrong country and put us on the brink of a second Great Depression. But hey, "What, Us Worry?" So here we are, at the end of our run, still not too worried. We've moved on from Alfred E. Neuman to a real cartoon character playing president, and we are still not worried. Nope, not worried at all.

Ron English has bombed the global landscape with unforgettable images. He coined the term "POPaganda" to describe his signature mash-up of high and low cultural touchstones—from superhero mythology to totems of art history—populated with his original characters, including MC Supersized, the obese fast-food mascot featured in the hit movie *Supersize Me*, and Abraham Obama, the fusion of America's 16th and 44th presidents, an image widely discussed in the media as directly impacting the 2008 election.

[www.popaganda.com](http://www.popaganda.com)



Original cover art by Basil Wolverton for MAD #11, May 1954



52¢

ABHORRED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# POTRZEBIE

COMICS

Featuring

THIS IS A  
JOB FOR...

RIP!  
RIP!  
RIP!

UNSUPERVISED TEENS!

UNRULY SIDEKICKS!

UNDEAD POP STARS!

**CRAP!**  
I'M ALREADY  
IN COSTUME!

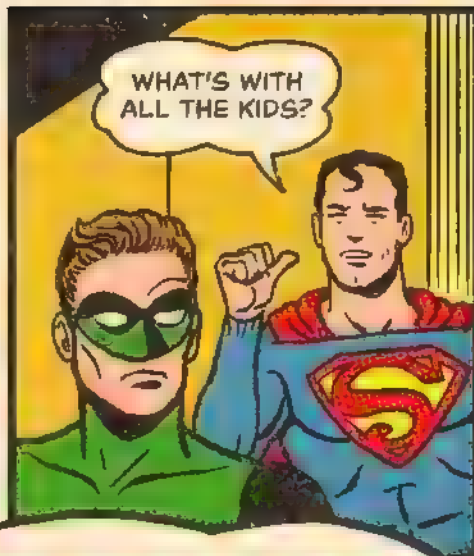
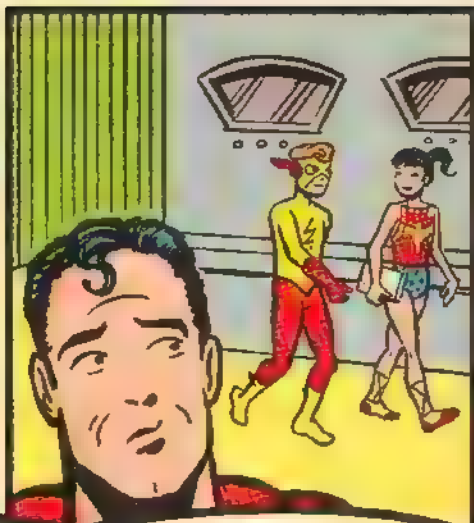
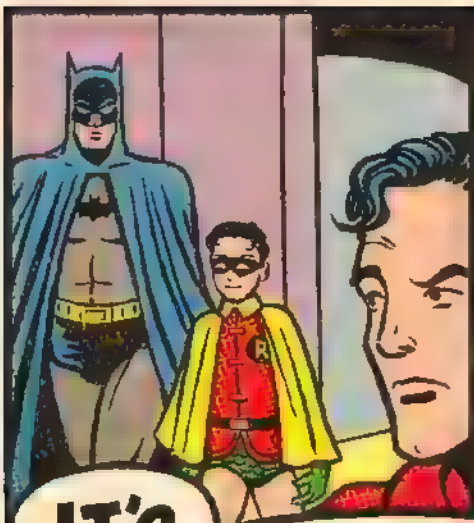
Plus

A gripping  
adventure of

**CHOKIE the CHICKEN**

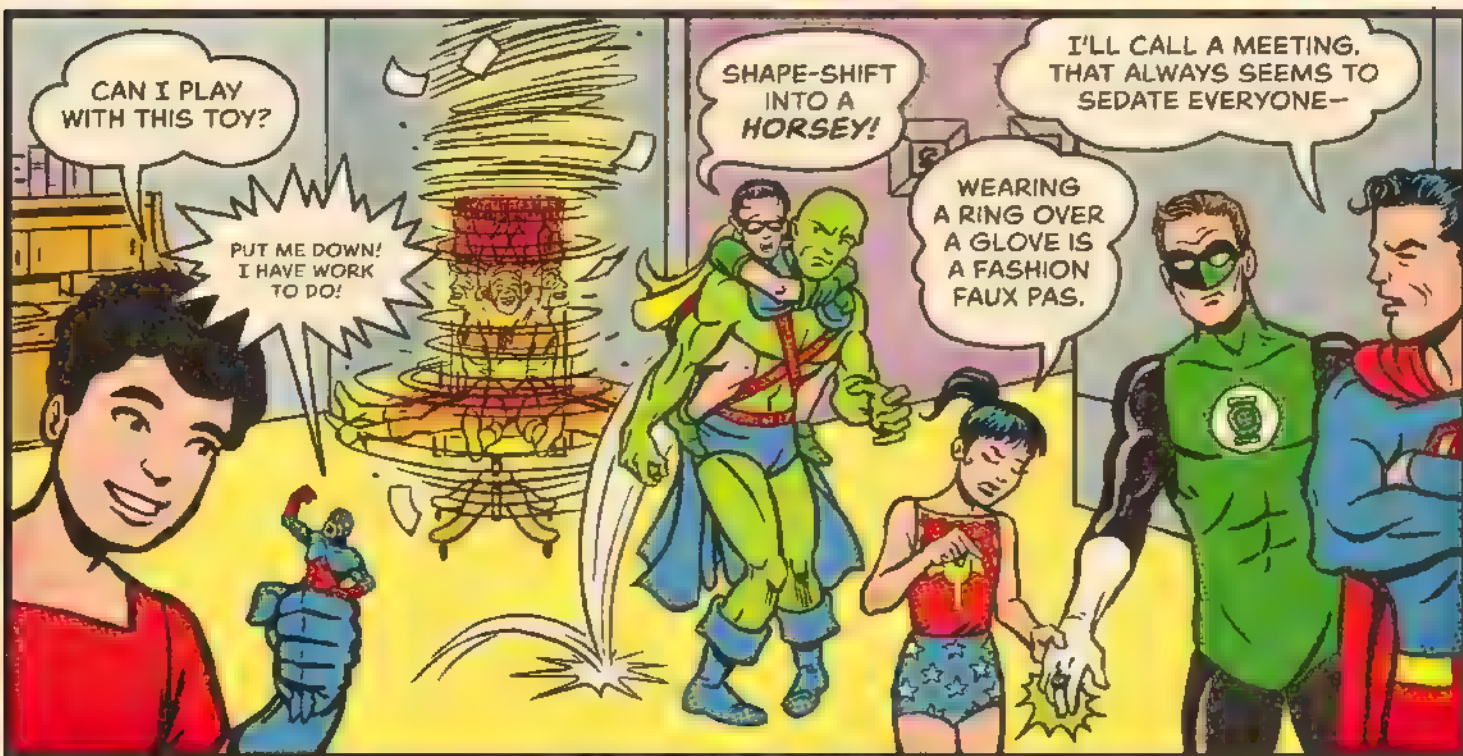
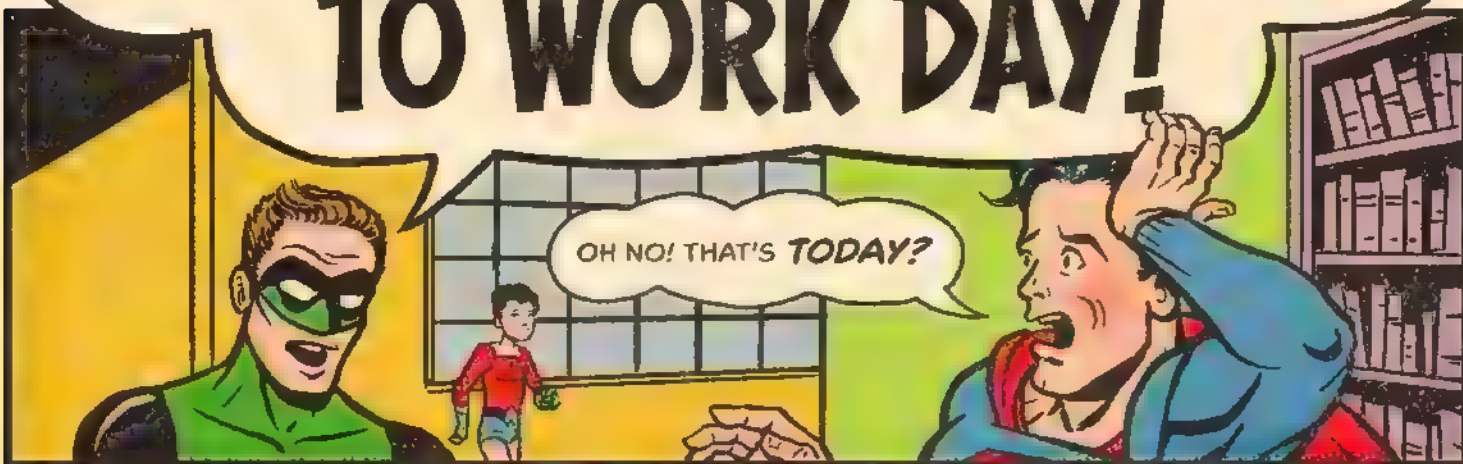
(Not included in select regional  
editions of Potrzebie Comics)



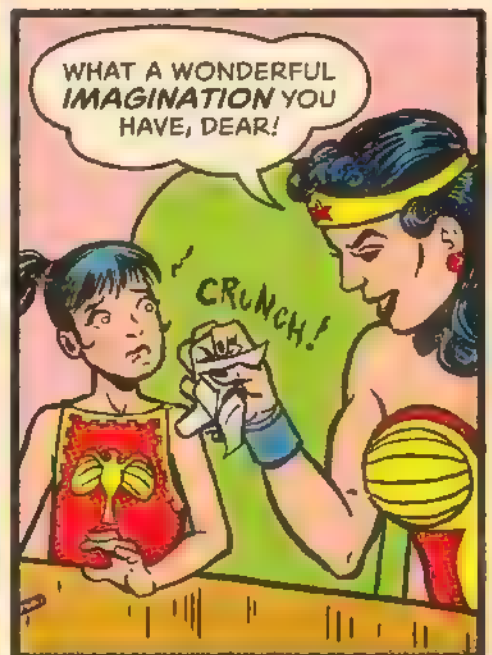
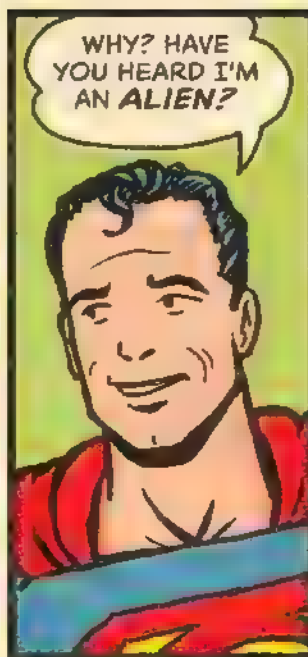


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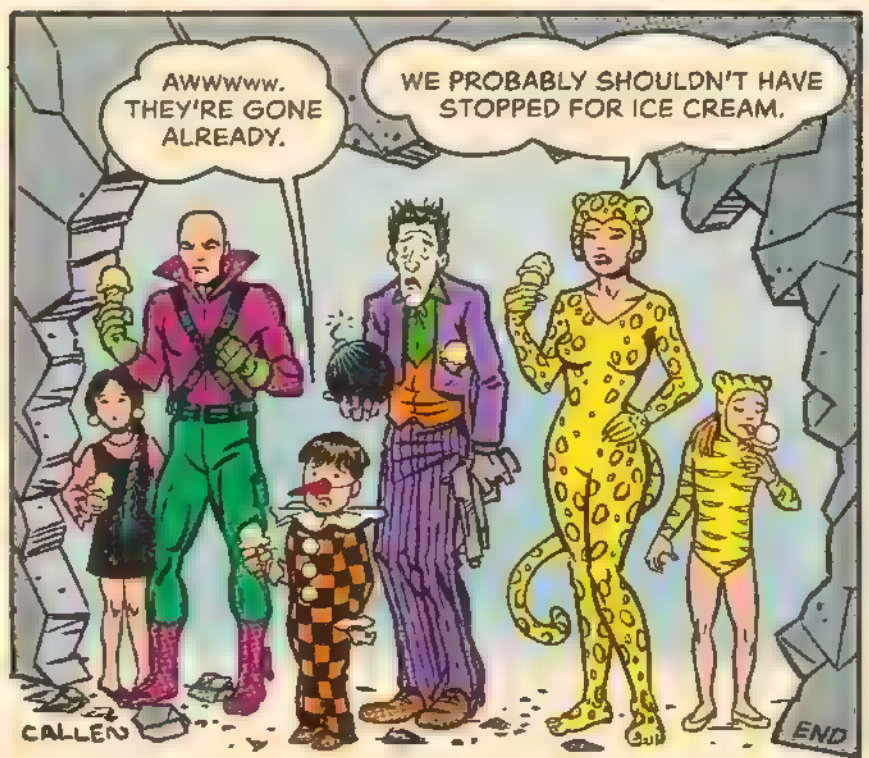
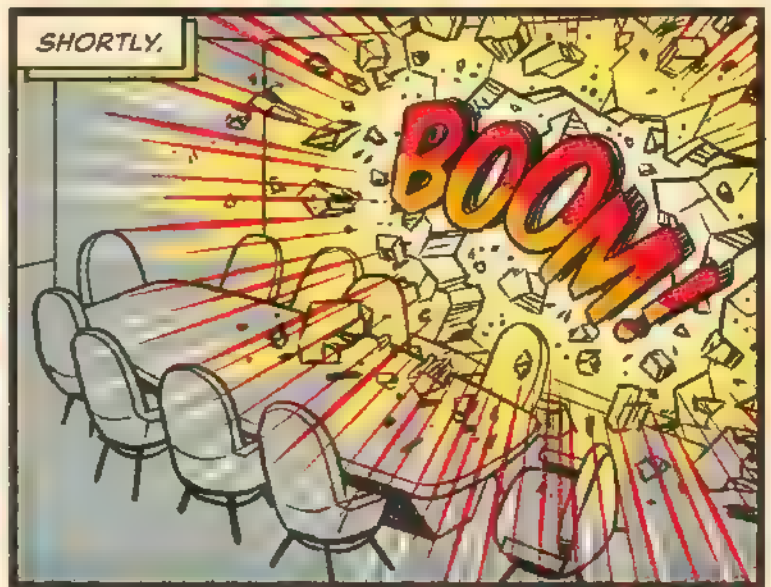
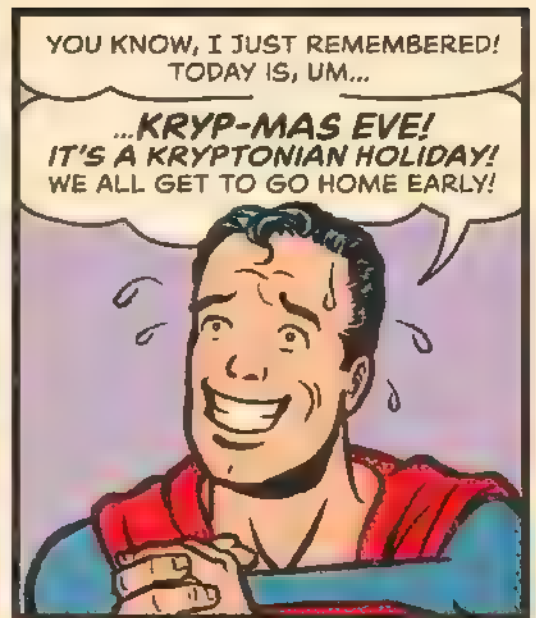
# BRING YOUR SIDEKICK TO WORK DAY!













# THE 27 CLUB



JIMI

JIM



JANIS

KURT



AMY

BRIAN



ROBERT

BY LUKE  
MCGARRY

FATS DOMINO, MALCOLM  
YOUNG, GLEN CAMPBELL,  
AND TOM PETTY...

WELCOME  
TO  
ROCK 'N' ROLL  
HEAVEN!

WE ALL GOT  
TOGETHER TO THROW  
YOU A PARTY!



WHAT ABOUT  
THOSE GUYS?

THAT'S THE  
27 CLUB—  
IT'S ONLY FOR  
STARS WHO DIED  
AT THE AGE OF 27.

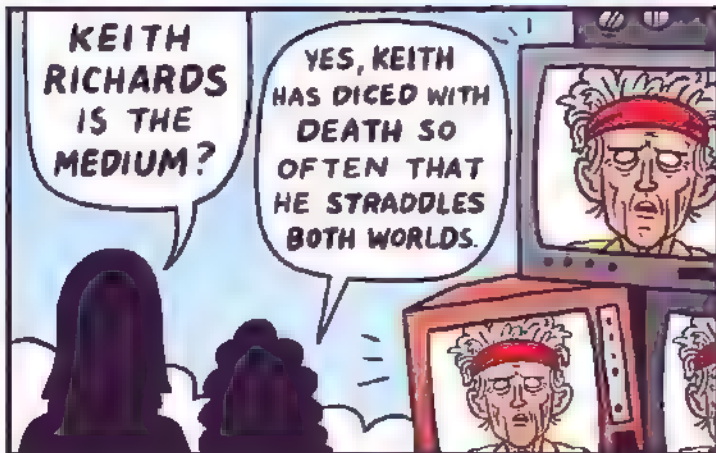
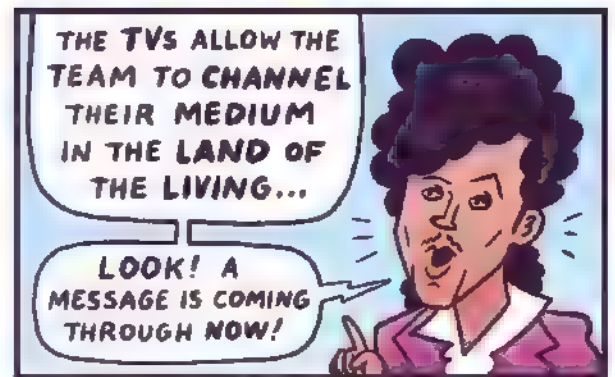
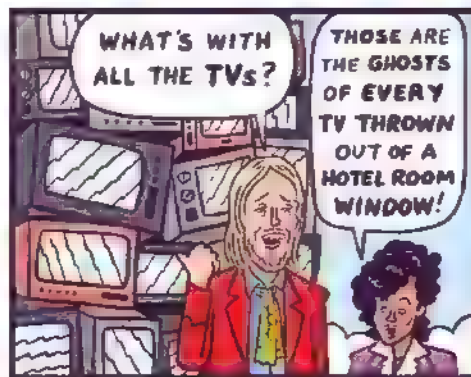
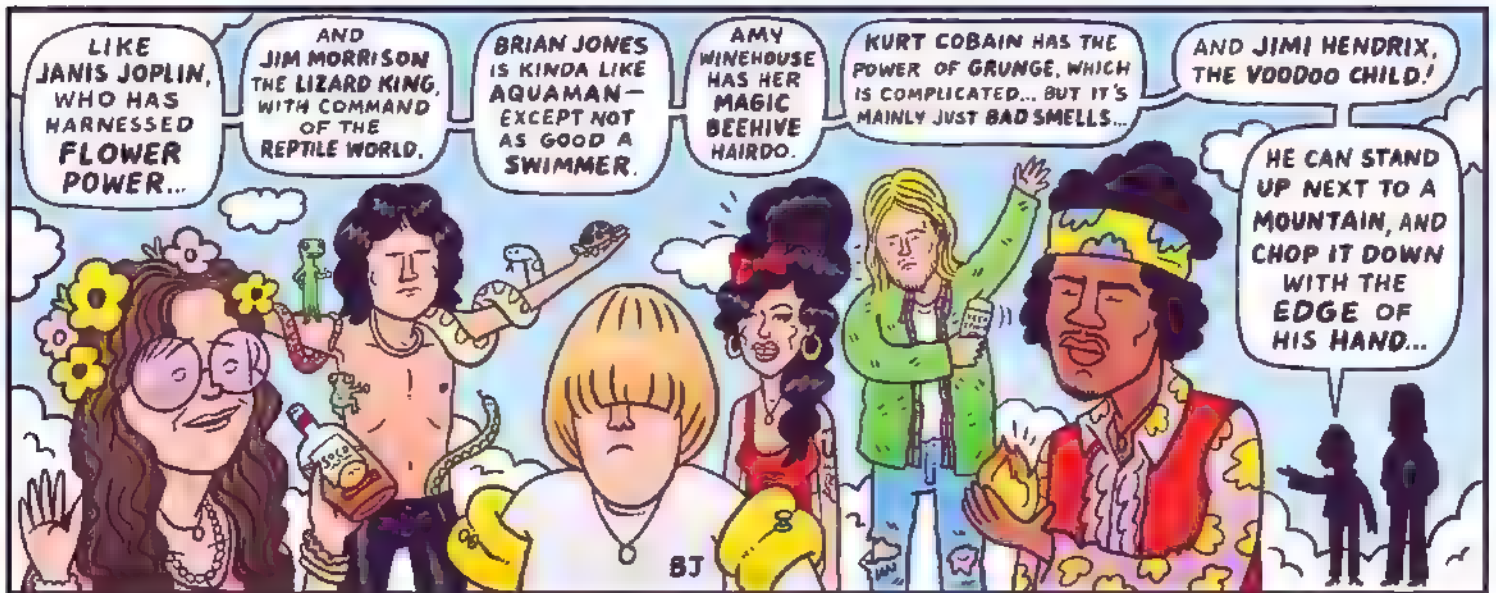


TOO YOUNG TO IDLE AWAY  
ETERNITY, THEY HAVE  
BANDED TOGETHER TO  
USE THEIR SPECIAL  
POWERS TO  
HELP HUMANITY!

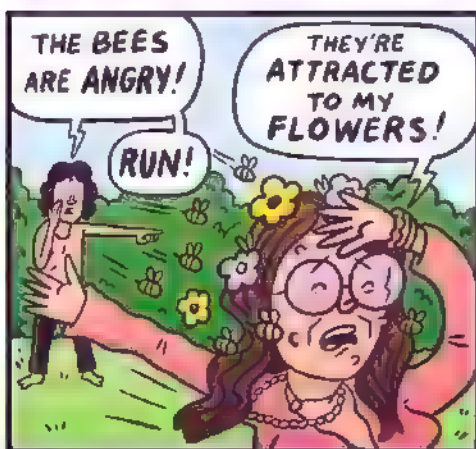
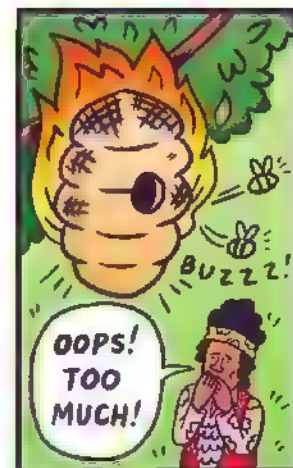
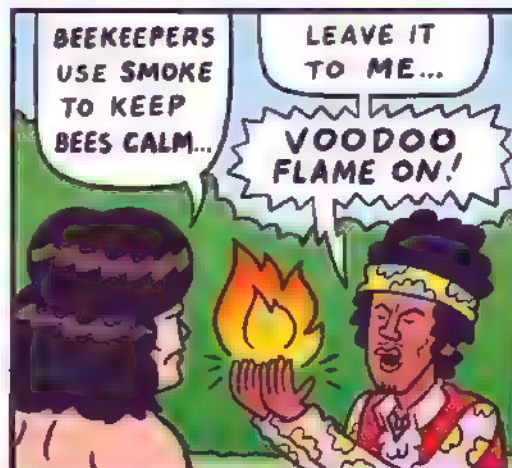
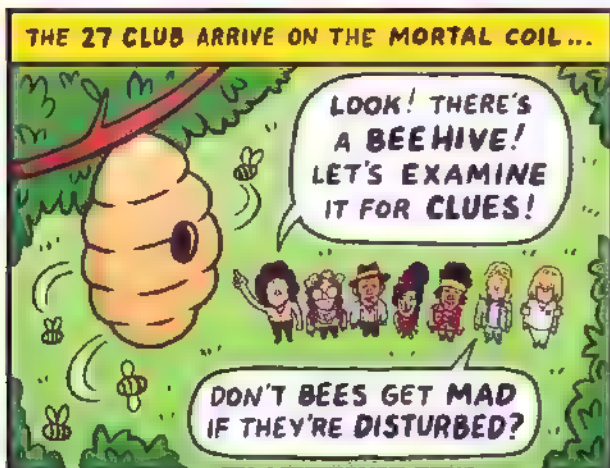
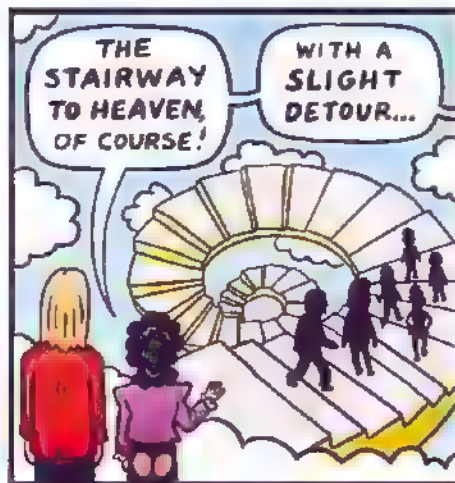
HUH? SPECIAL  
POWERS?



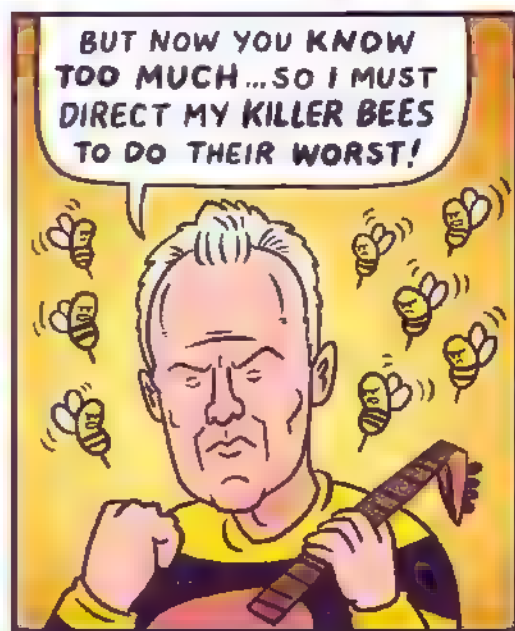
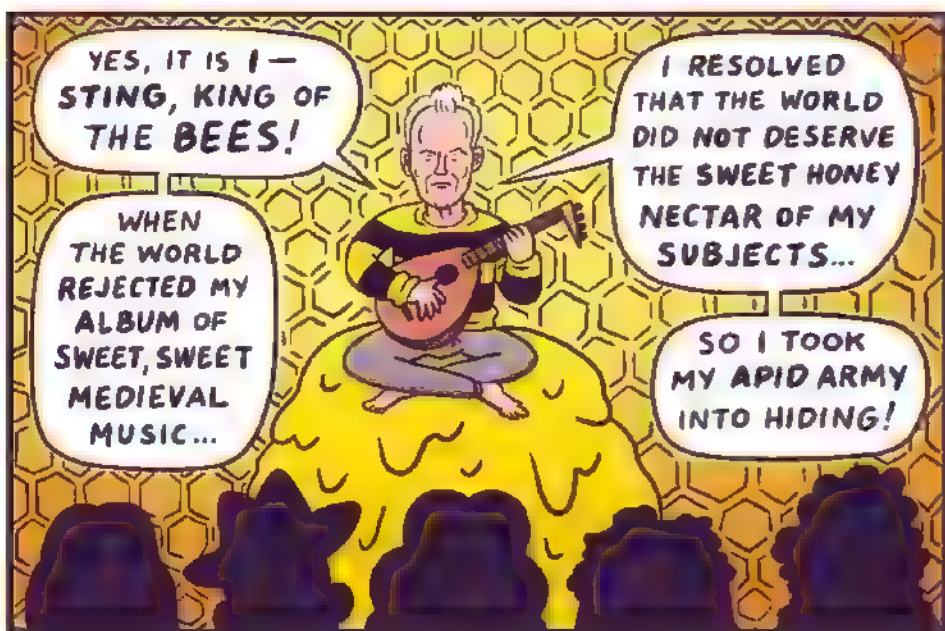
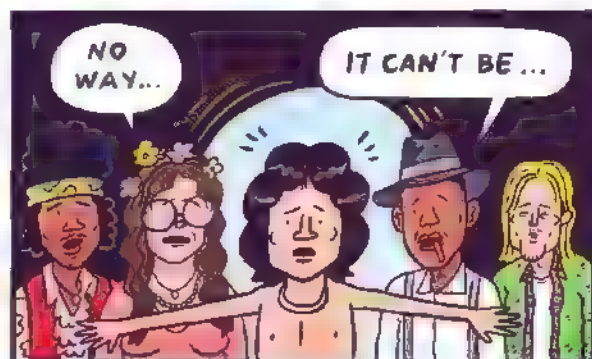
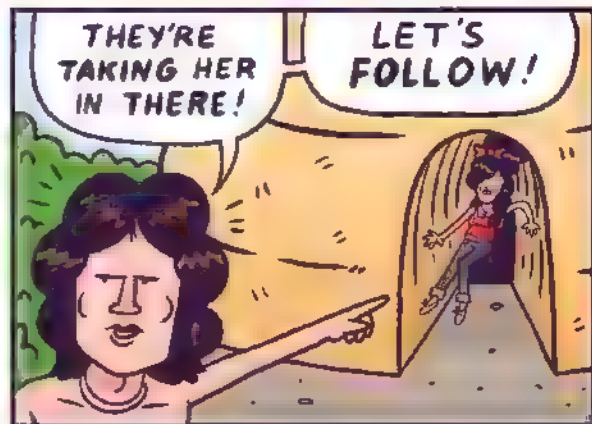
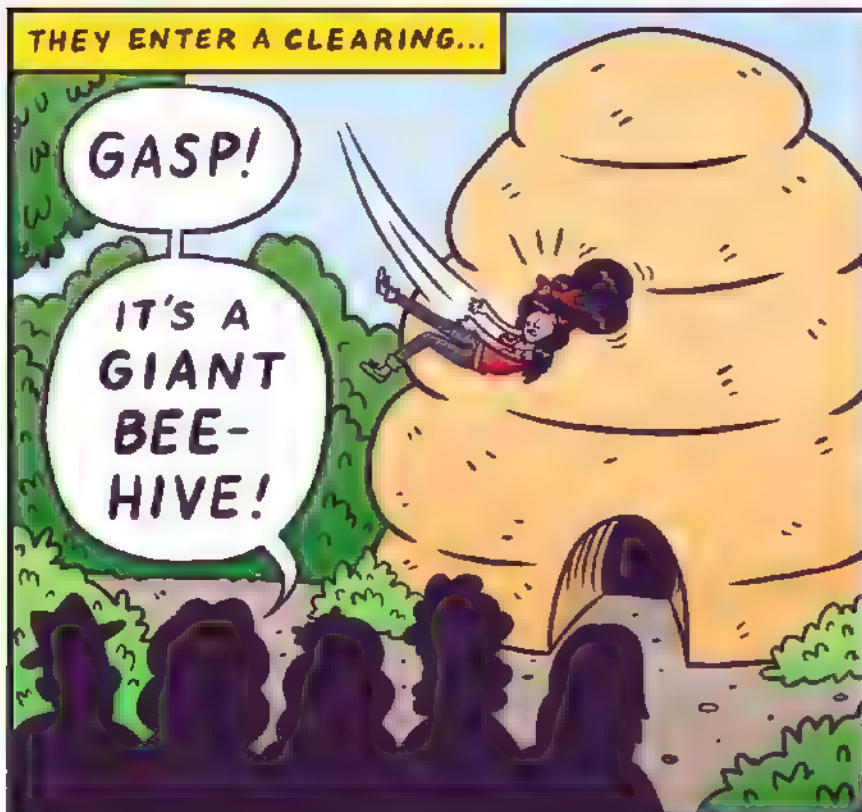
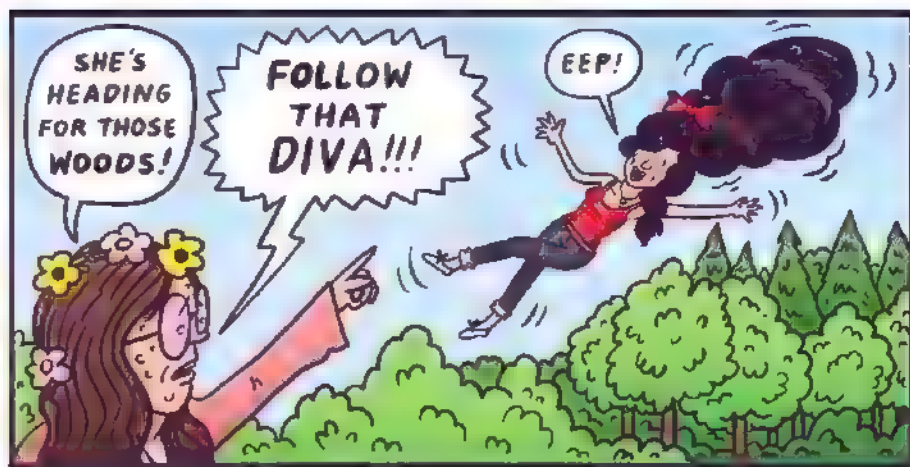
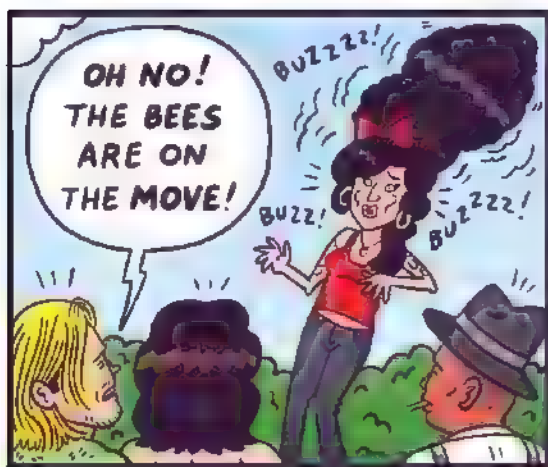




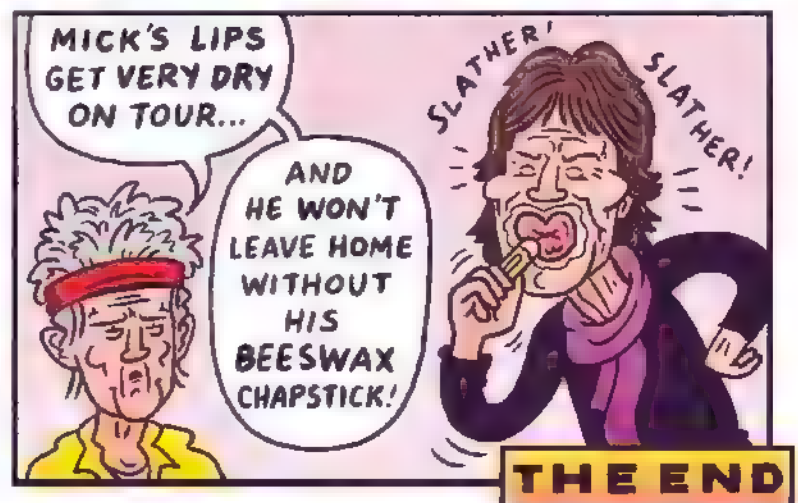
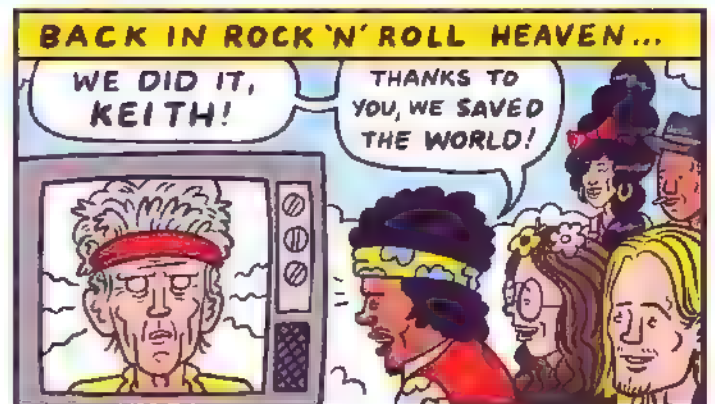
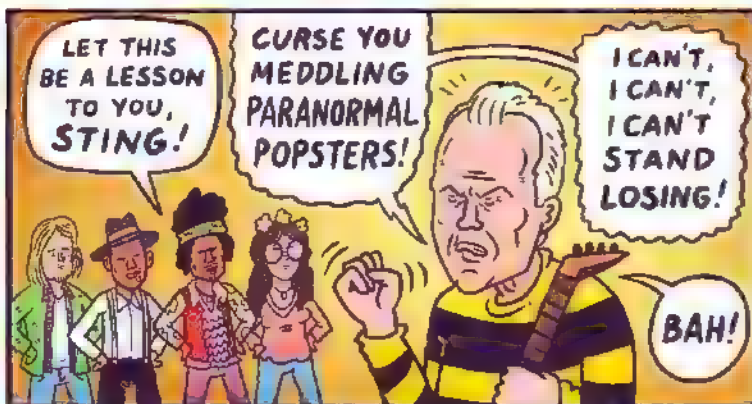
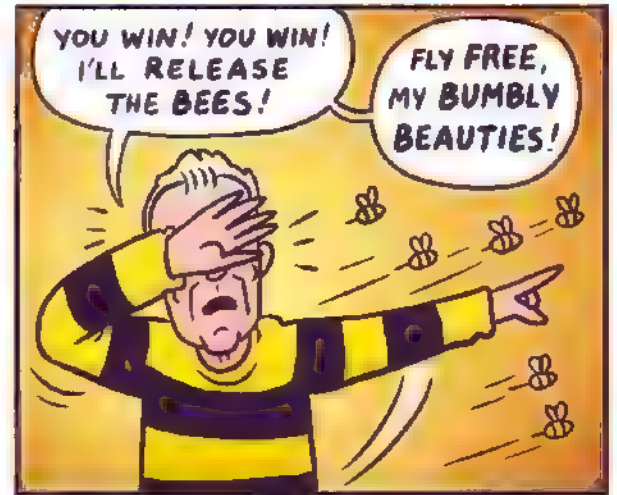
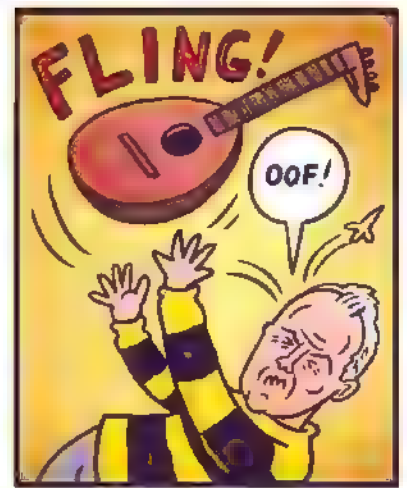
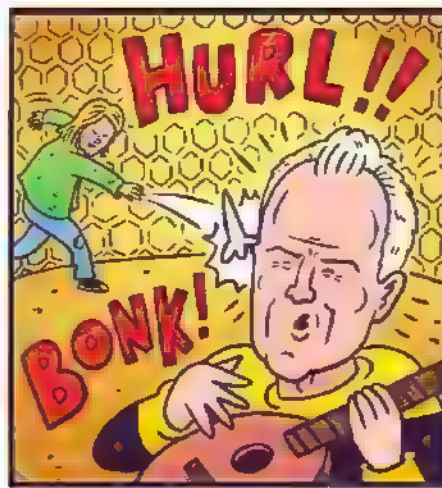
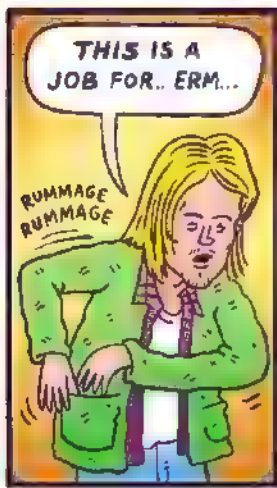














NEW TWIST ON AN OLD WRINKLE DEPARTMENT: KNOW THE FABLE OF THE COUNTRY MOUSE AND THE CITY MOUSE? NO? JEEZ. WHAT ARE THEY TEACHING YOU KIDS? SO THERE'S A COUNTRY MOUSE AND A CITY MOUSE, AND EACH VISITS THE OTHER AND GETS TO BE A FISH OUT OF WATER. EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE MICE. BUT HERE'S THE NEW TWIST, PLUS ONE CITY, COUNTRY, AND SUBURBAN COUSINS. ONLY HUMAN. AND THEY VISIT EACH OTHER, GIVING THE CREATOR A CHANCE TO MOCK EVERY PLACE. BECAUSE ONE OF AMERICA'S RICHEST RENEWABLE NATURAL RESOURCES IS ITS MOCKWORTHINESS.

# BOONIES BURBS AND BURGS

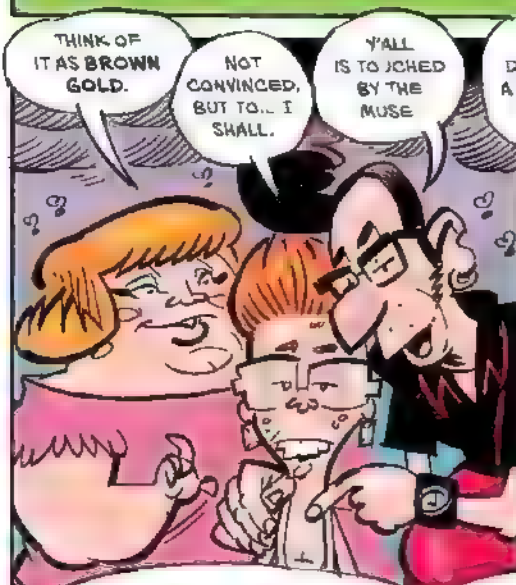


Y'ALL EXCITED YER CITY AND SUBURBAN COUSINS ARE COMIN' T' VISIT, SKITCH?

I'D BE MORE EXCITED IFF'N I WEREN'T ANKLE-DEEP IN COW POO.

EH, THEY'LL LOVE THE AUTHENTICITY.

'CAUSE WHAT SAYS AUTHENTIC MORE'N ACRES OF FRESH COW POOP?



THINK OF IT AS BROWN GOLD.

NOT CONVINCED, BUT TO... I SHALL.

Y'ALL IS TO JOCKED BY THE MUSE

LE'S HOPE TH' DARKENIN' FIRMAMENT AIN'T A DIRE PORTENT O' TROUBLES A-BREWIN'.

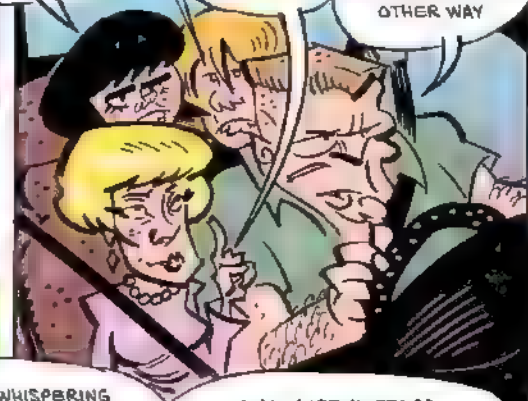
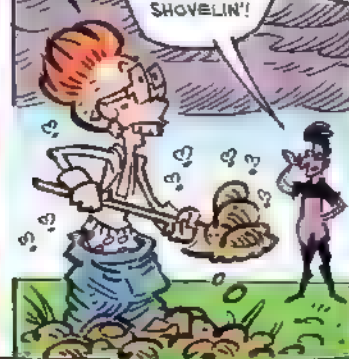
LESS SOLILOQUIZIN' AN' MORE SHOVELIN'!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY WE HAVE TO VISIT THIS STUPID FARM IN THE STUPID COUNTRY WITH STUPID HICKS DOING STUPID STUFF GOD!

YEAH.

LOOK, YOU'RE AGREEING ALREADY. IT'S LIKE A CORPORATE TEAM-BUILDING RETREAT.

I DON'T CARE IF YOU LITTLE MONSTERS TEAR EACH OTHER LIMB FROM LIMB SO LONG AS IT HAPPENS ONCE THIS CAR, FREE OF YOU, IS HEADED THE OTHER WAY



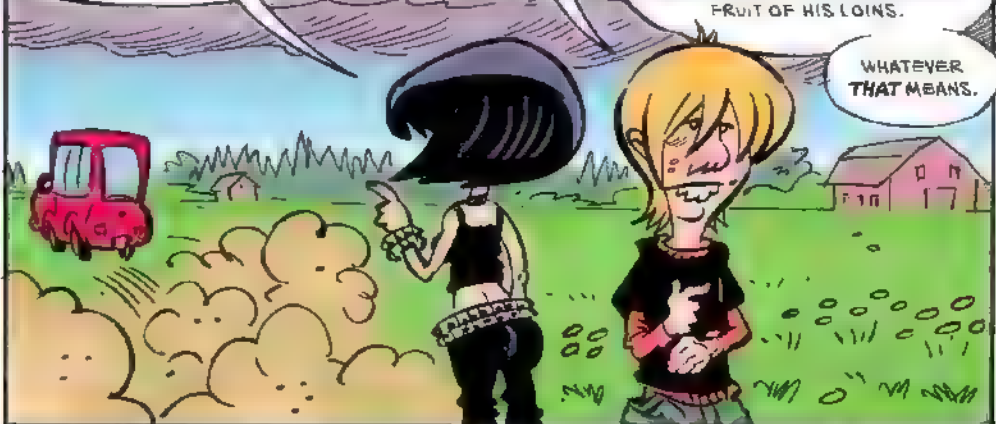
SEEP!? EVEN YOU DON'T WANNA BE HERE! THIS IS, LIKE, CHILD ABUSE OR WHATEVER AND SUCH. IT'S LIKE, THE BORING NOT COLOR PART OF WIZARD OF OZ HERE!

YOUR PSYCHO DAD IS THE, LIKE, ABSOLUTE WORST AND MY MOM IS, LIKE, THE WORST, TOO! DOUBLE-SUPERLATIVE!

THEY KEPT WHISPERING ABOUT SWINGERS BUT FOR A FACT I KNOW THEY DON'T EVEN LIKE SPIDER-MAN.

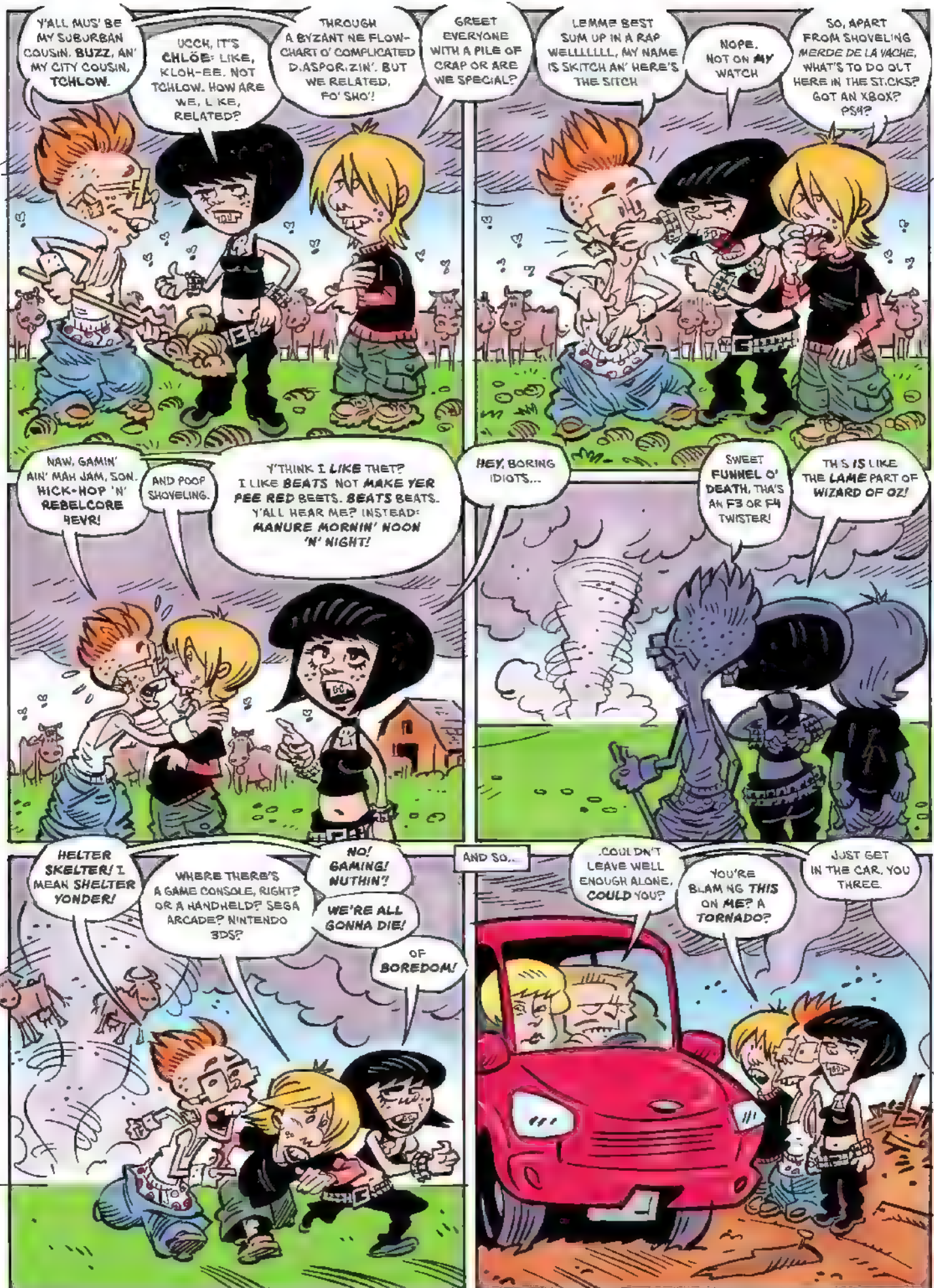
DAD JUST MUTTERS ABOUT SHIPP'NG ME OFF TO MAKE A MAN OUT OF ME INSTEAD OF THE SOFT MARSHMA... OW HE'S ASHAMED TO CALL THE OVERRIPE MUSHY FRUIT OF HIS LOINS.

WHATEVER THAT MEANS.



WRITER & ARTIST BOB FINGERMAN







NICE A Y'ALL  
T'LET US V-SIT YUH,  
UNCLE ALDRIN,  
WHAT WITH MAH  
HOME BEIN' IN  
UTTER RUINS  
'N' SUCH.

YEAH, YEAH.  
MIGHTY CONVENIENT  
YOUR FOLKS WERE ELSE-  
WHERE COMPLETELY  
UNMOLESTED BY  
THE 'NADO.

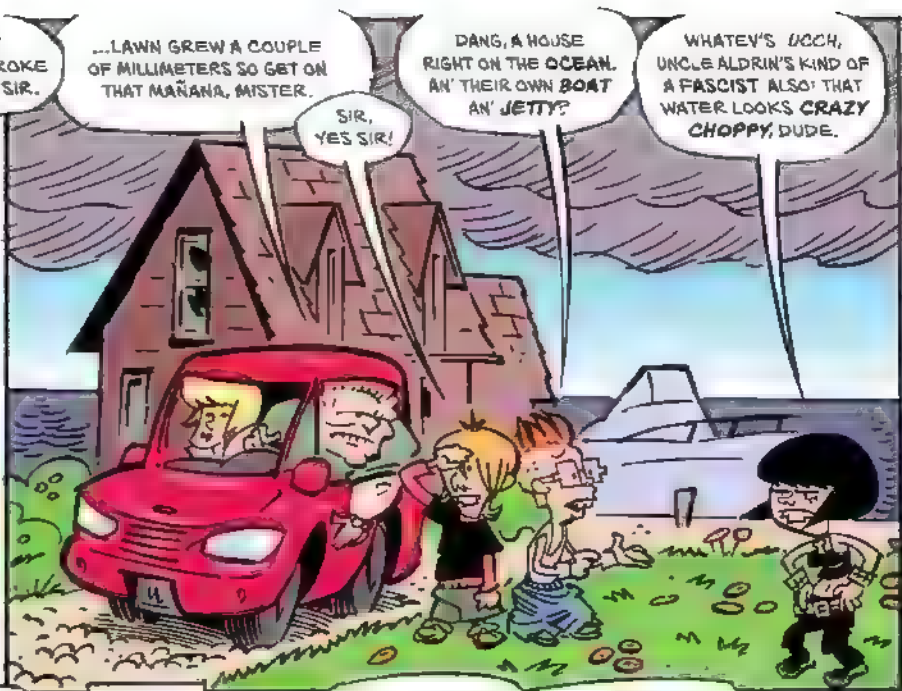
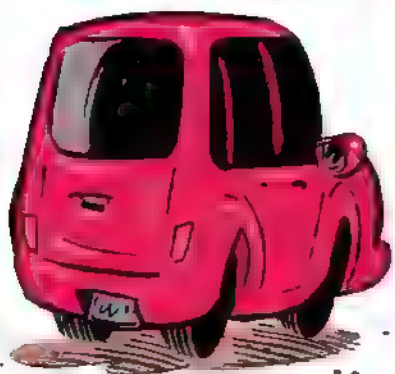
THAT  
WAS A STROKE  
O' LUCK, SIR.

...LAWN GREW A COUPLE  
OF MILLIMETERS SO GET ON  
THAT MAÑANA, MISTER.

SIR,  
YES SIR!

DANG, A HOUSE  
RIGHT ON THE OCEAN.  
AN' THEIR OWN BOAT  
AN' JETTY?

WHATEV'S UOCH,  
UNCLE ALDRIN'S KIND OF  
A FASCIST ALSO! THAT  
WATER LOOKS CRAZY  
CHOPPY, DUDE.



ARE SWINGERS LIKE  
BLKS OR KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS?  
MUST BE IMPORTANT THE WAY  
YOUR MOM AND MY DAD KEEP  
RUSHING OFF TO JOIN 'EM.

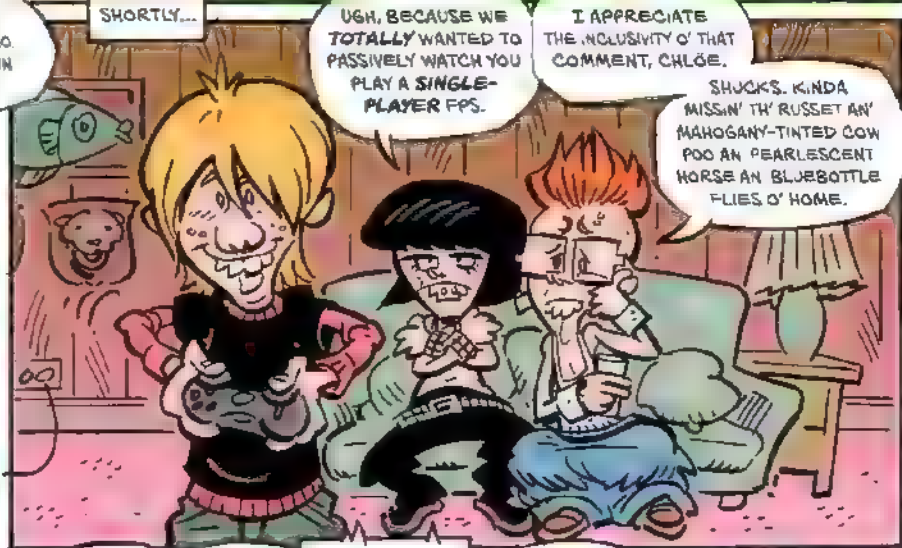
SORRY, I DON'T  
SPEAK IDIOT-ESE SO  
LIKE, WHAT'S TO DO IN  
BORING-URBIA?

SHORTLY...

UGH, BECAUSE WE  
TOTALLY WANTED TO  
PASSIVELY WATCH YOU  
PLAY A SINGLE-  
PLAYER FPS.

I APPRECIATE  
THE INCLUSIVITY O' THAT  
COMMENT, CHLGE.

SHUCKS. KINDA  
MISSIN' TH' RUSSET AN'  
MAHOGANY-TINTED COW  
POO AN' PEARLESCENT  
HORSE AN' BLUEBOTTLE  
FLIES O' HOME.



YOUR BURSTS  
OF S.A.T. VOCAB  
AND FLORID  
POESY FLUMMOX  
ME, DUDE.

FLOAT  
YER  
BOAT?

EW, ARE YOU  
FLIRTING? WE'RE,  
LIKE, COUSINS  
YOU COUNTRY TYPES  
LIKE LANNISTERS  
ONLY WITH WORSE  
TEETH.

ENOUGH  
SPECTATING, I  
WANNA WATCH  
TEEVES

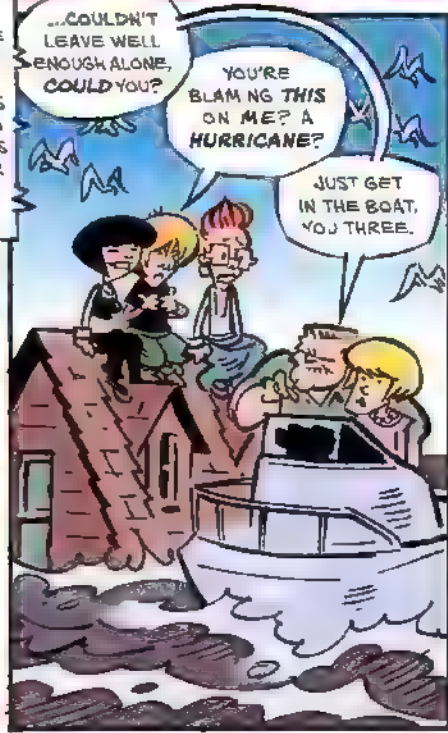
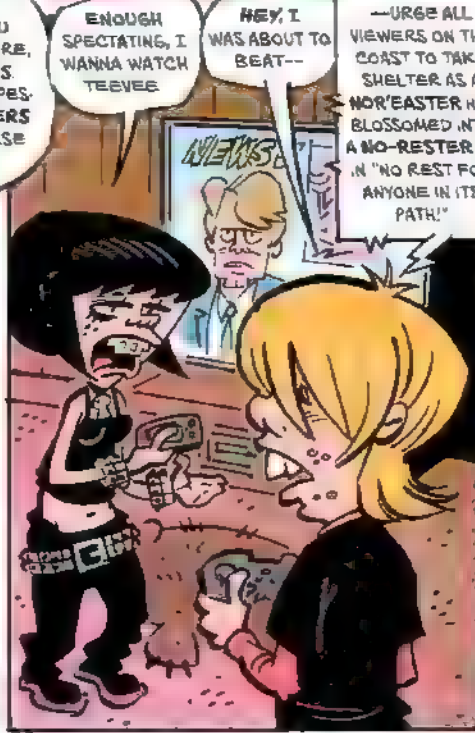
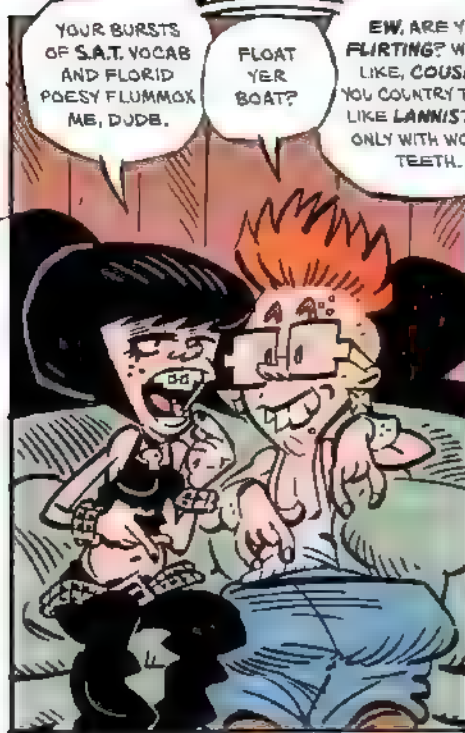
HEY, I  
WAS ABOUT TO  
BEAT--

--URGE ALL  
VIEWERS ON THE  
COAST TO TAKE  
SHELTER AS A  
NOR'EASTER HAS  
BLOSSOMED INTO  
A NO-RESTER AS  
IN "NO REST FOR  
ANYONE IN ITS  
PATH!"

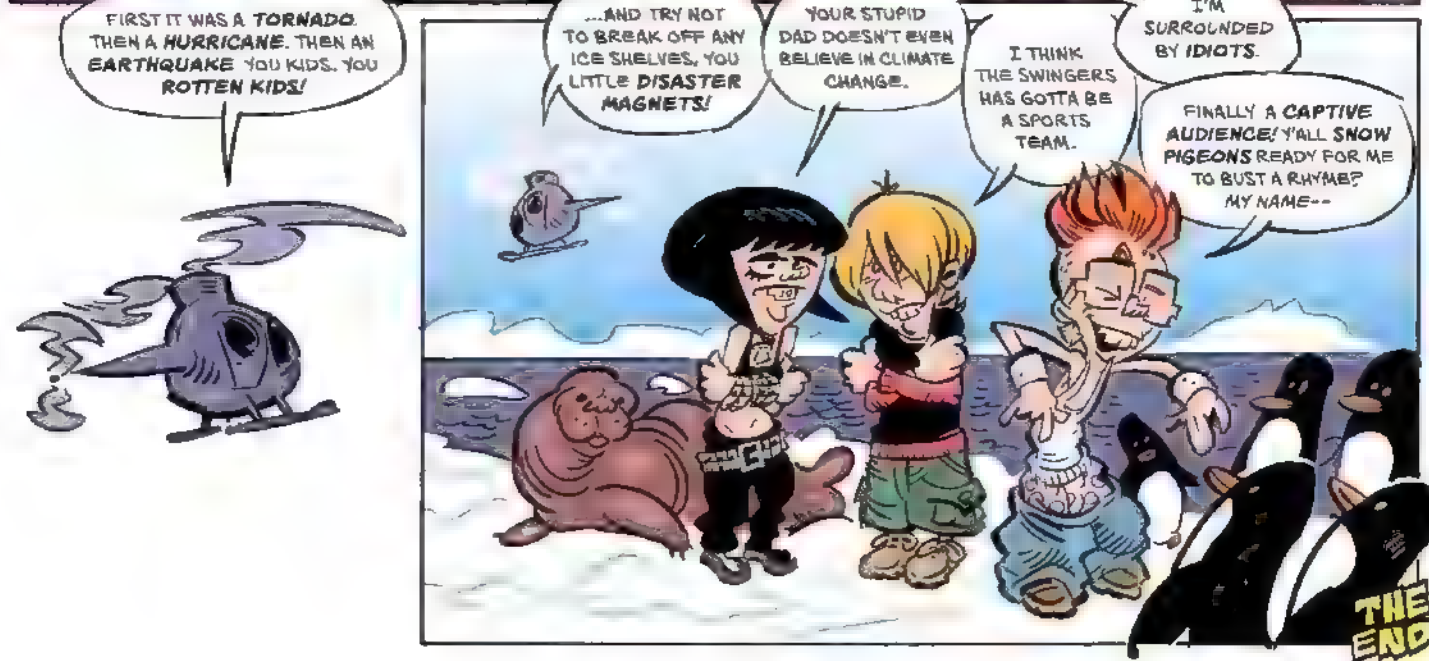
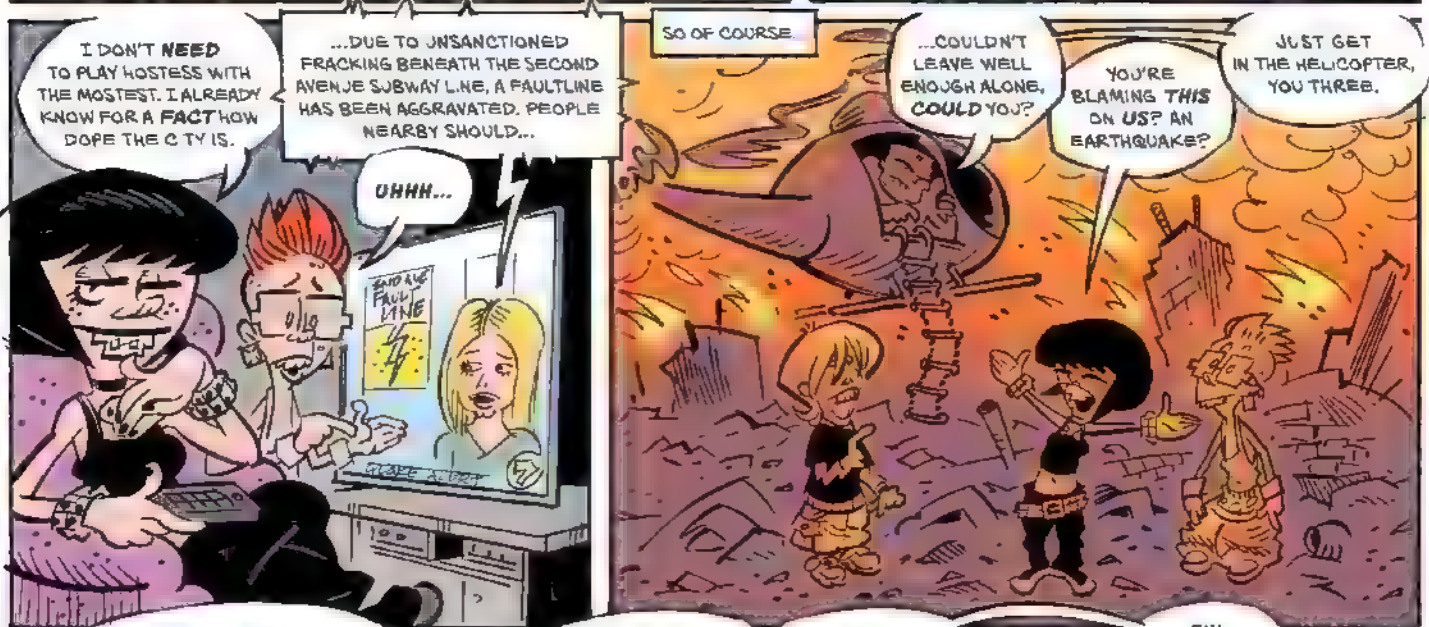
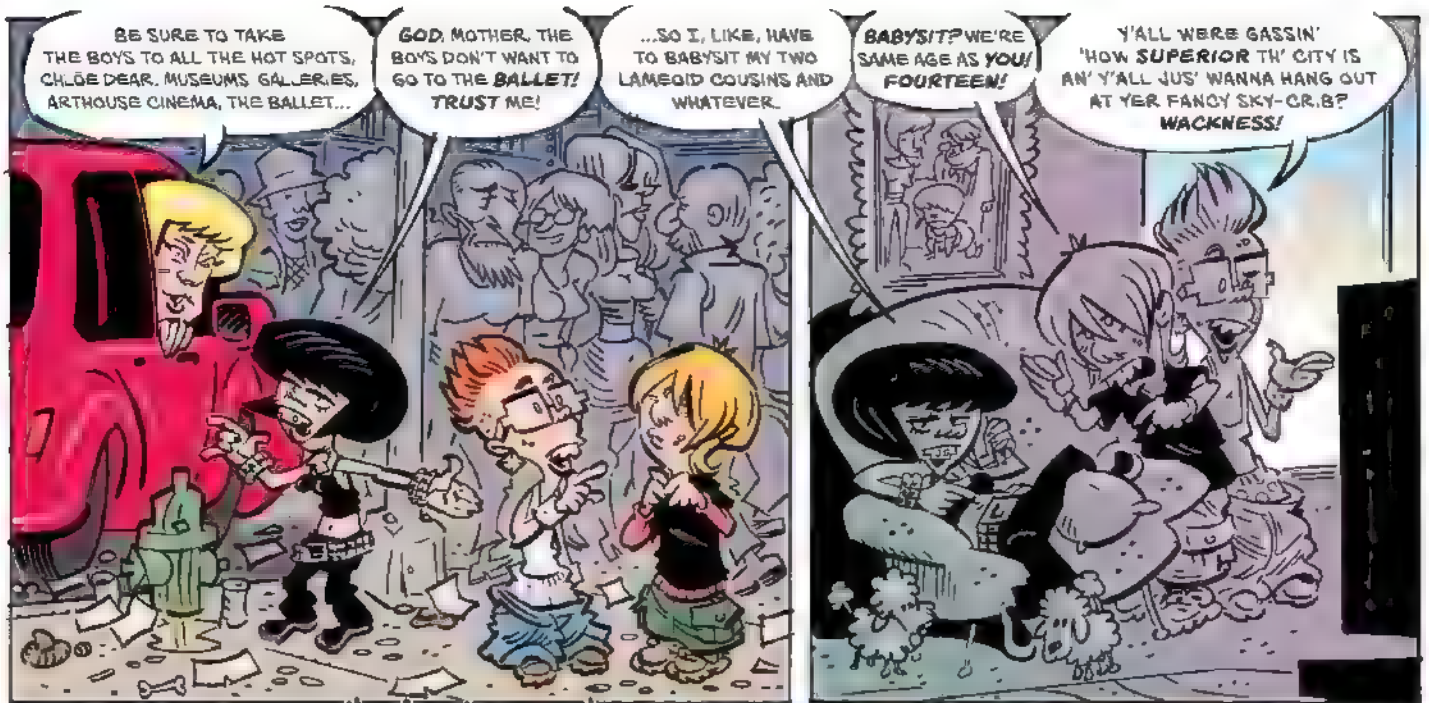
...COULDN'T  
LEAVE WELL  
ENOUGH ALONE,  
COULD YOU?

YOU'RE  
BLAMING THIS  
ON ME? A  
HURRICANE?

JUST GET  
IN THE BOAT,  
YOU THREE.









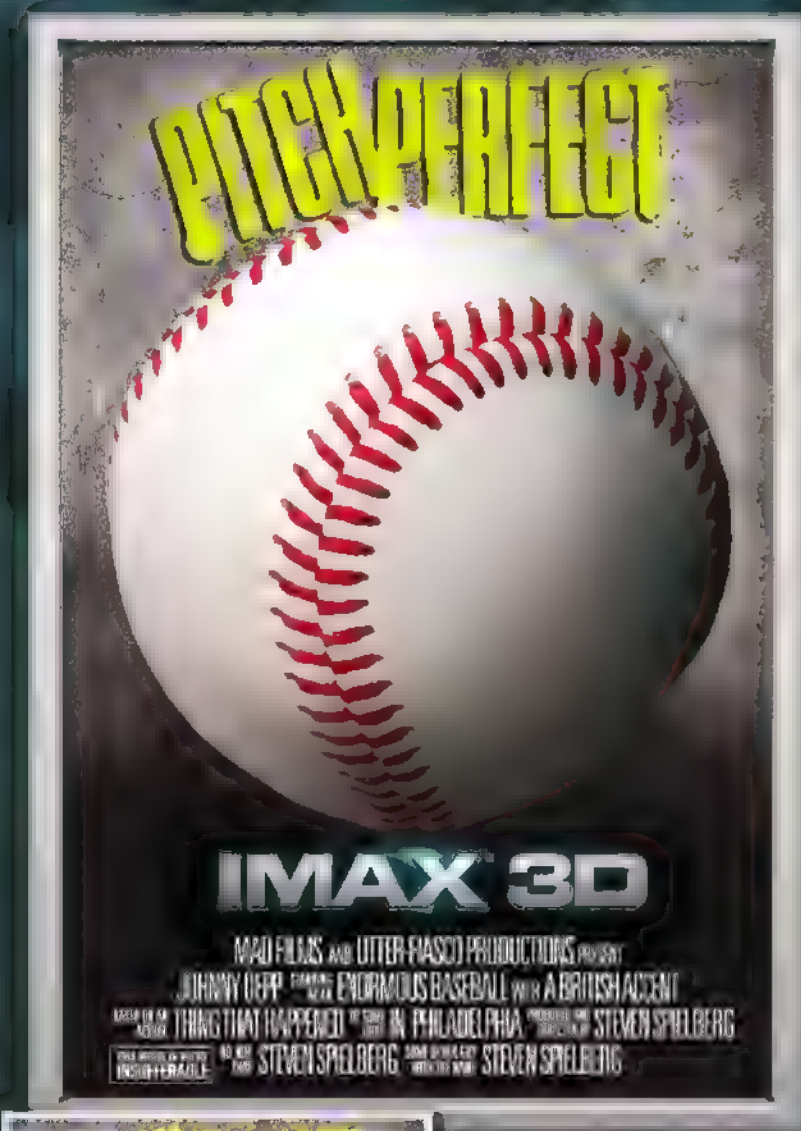


The 18-to-25-year-old male: No demographic is considered higher in dollar value yet held in lower esteem. So movie marketers make every attempt to find something within a flick (or often something not in it) that can be packaged and sold to these dipsticks—uh, young men. With this in mind, we give you a sneak preview of



# MAD's MOGUL

# MARKETING CHICK FLICKS

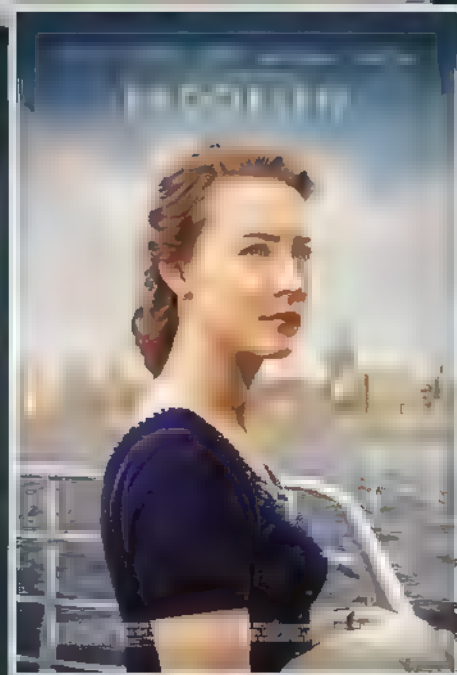
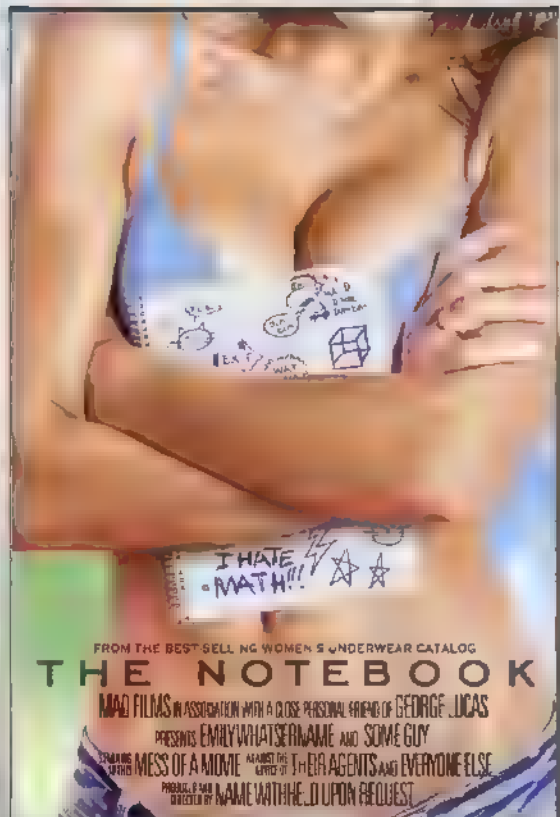




# MOVIE GUIDE

## THE DUDE BRO DEMOGRAPHIC

WRITER & ARTIST MARY TRAINOR



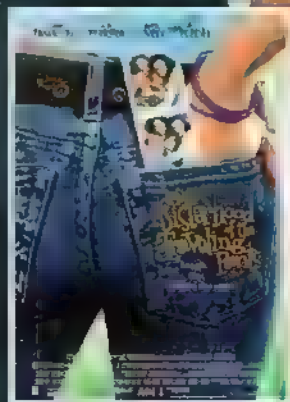
"A first issue is like getting a back tattoo. It involves lots of ink, tears, and hair-splitting."



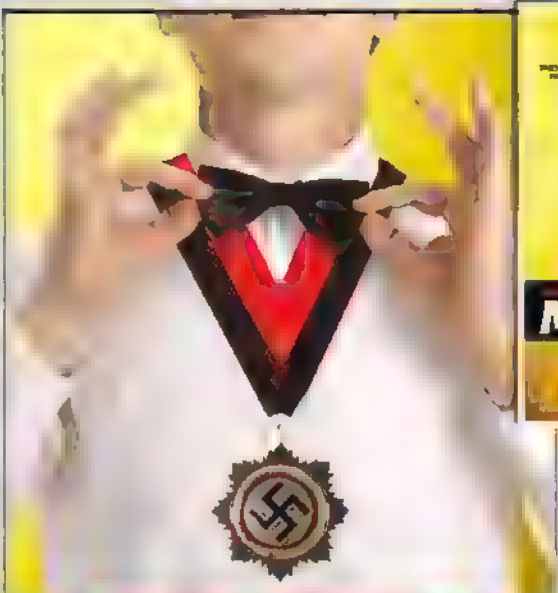


## Waiting to Exhale

MAD FILMS IN ASSOCIATION WITH MEGACLOP STUDIOS PRESENTS  
 THE FAKE BILLING BLOCK STARRING CUBA GOODING JR. AND AN ENTIRE JURY OF LAWYERS  
 BASED ON A "TRUE" STORY WRITTEN BY A HACK SCREENWRITER ABOUT A COMMERCIAL  
 THAT WOULD BE DEPLORED



MAD FILMS IN ASSOCIATION WITH HOLLYWOOD LOWLIFE'S PRESENTS  
 THE FAKE BILLING BLOCK STARRING A TYPESETTER WITH POOR EYESIGHT  
 BASED ON A "TRUE" STORY WRITTEN BY A HACK SCREENWRITER ABOUT A COMMERCIAL  
 THAT WOULD BE DEPLORED  
 PLAYED AND DIRECTED BY A HAM SANDWICH



## MR. RIGHT

MAD FILMS IN ASSOCIATION WITH MEGACLOP STUDIOS PRESENTS  
 THE FAKE BILLING BLOCK STARRING A TYPESETTER WITH POOR EYESIGHT  
 BASED ON A "TRUE" STORY WRITTEN BY A HACK SCREENWRITER ABOUT A COMMERCIAL  
 THAT WOULD BE DEPLORED



COMPLETELY TASTELESS  
 ENTIRELY CRUDE  
 ABSOLUTELY OFFENSIVE  
 ALTOGETHER CRASS

## GIRLSTRIP

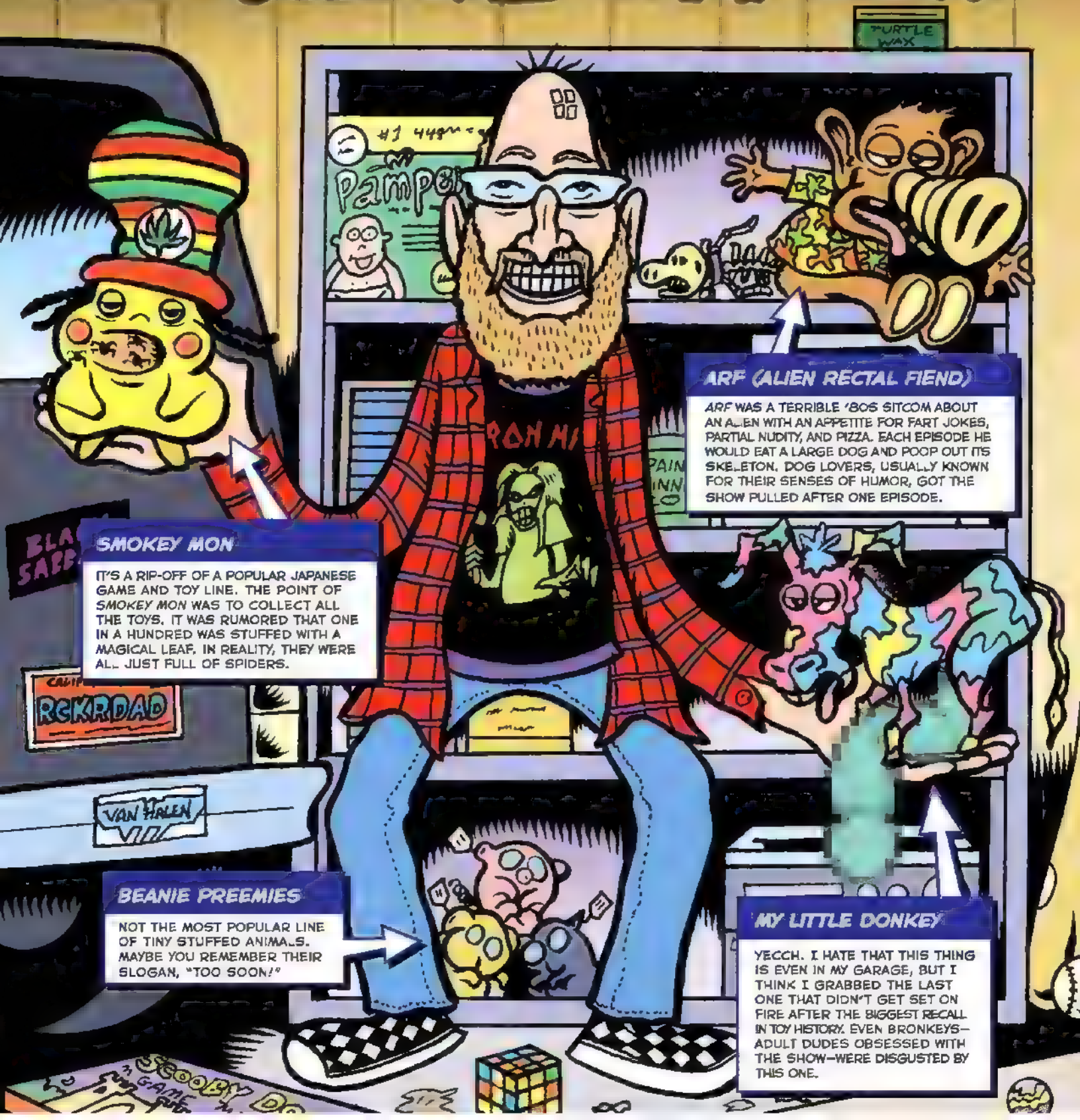






HEY, EVERYBODY, I'M THAT ONE DUDE FROM THOSE FOUR GOOD THINGS YOU SAW. I LIKE MOVIES AND STUFF WHEN I'M NOT BEING STUPID ON TV. LIKE A HUNDRED OTHER PEOPLE, I'M EXCITED TO WATCH **READY PLAYER ONE**, ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE WHY—SPIELBERG'S ONLY GOOD MOVIES HAVE SHARKS, ALIENS, DINOSAURS, OR INDIANA JONES IN THEM. THE TRAILERS HAVE NERDS YOUNG AND VERY OLD EXCITED BECAUSE THEY'RE PACKED WITH REFERENCES AND CHARACTERS FROM SOME OF THE MOST POPULAR VIDEO GAMES, MOVIES, AND TV SHOWS OF THE LAST 30 YEARS. BUT I THOUGHT I'D SHOW YOU SOME OF THE...

# POP CULTURE THAT DIDN'T



## SMOKEY MON

IT'S A RIP-OFF OF A POPULAR JAPANESE GAME AND TOY LINE. THE POINT OF SMOKEY MON WAS TO COLLECT ALL THE TOYS. IT WAS RUMORED THAT ONE IN A HUNDRED WAS STUFFED WITH A MAGICAL LEAF. IN REALITY, THEY WERE ALL JUST FULL OF SPIDERS.

## ARF (ALIEN RECTAL FIEND)

ARF WAS A TERRIBLE '80S SITCOM ABOUT AN ALIEN WITH AN APPETITE FOR FART JOKE, PARTIAL NUDITY, AND PIZZA. EACH EPISODE HE WOULD EAT A LARGE DOG AND POOP OUT ITS SKELETON. DOG LOVERS, USUALLY KNOWN FOR THEIR SENSES OF HUMOR, GOT THE SHOW PULLED AFTER ONE EPISODE.

## BEANIE PREEMIES

NOT THE MOST POPULAR LINE OF TINY STUFFED ANIMALS. MAYBE YOU REMEMBER THEIR SLOGAN, "TOO SOON!"

## MY LITTLE DONKEY

YECCH. I HATE THAT THIS THING IS EVEN IN MY GARAGE, BUT I THINK I GRABBED THE LAST ONE THAT DIDN'T GET SET ON FIRE AFTER THE BIGGEST RECALL IN TOY HISTORY. EVEN BRONKEYS—ADULT DUDES OBSESSED WITH THE SHOW—WERE DISGUSTED BY THIS ONE.



# READY PLAYER ONE

## MAKE IT INTO...

WRITER BRIAN POSEHN | ARTIST PETER BAGGE

PHOTOS

### PUNCH FIGHTER BROS

THIS IS KYU AND DAVE. THEY WERE CONJOINED TWIN BROTHERS, ONE JAPANESE AND ONE BLONDE AND DUMB. TOGETHER THEY PUNCH-FOUGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH PUNCH CITY IN THIS UNPOPULAR ARCADE GAME. WHEN ONE OF THE CHARACTERS WOULD LOSE ALL HIS HEALTH, THE OTHER HAD TO CARRY HIS DEAD BODY AROUND. HAD TO? GOT TO!

### DAVE THE CAR FROM SPEED DEMON

DAVE WAS FROM THE EARLY '90S SHOW SPEED DEMON. HE WAS A TALKING CAR WHO COULDN'T GET ENOUGH SPEED. LITERALLY, HE RAN ON METH AND PILLS. DIDN'T SEND A GREAT MESSAGE TO THE KIDS. OH WELL, THEY TURNED OUT OKAY.

VHS  
TAPES

### MARVELOUS CHANGING DANGER RANGERS

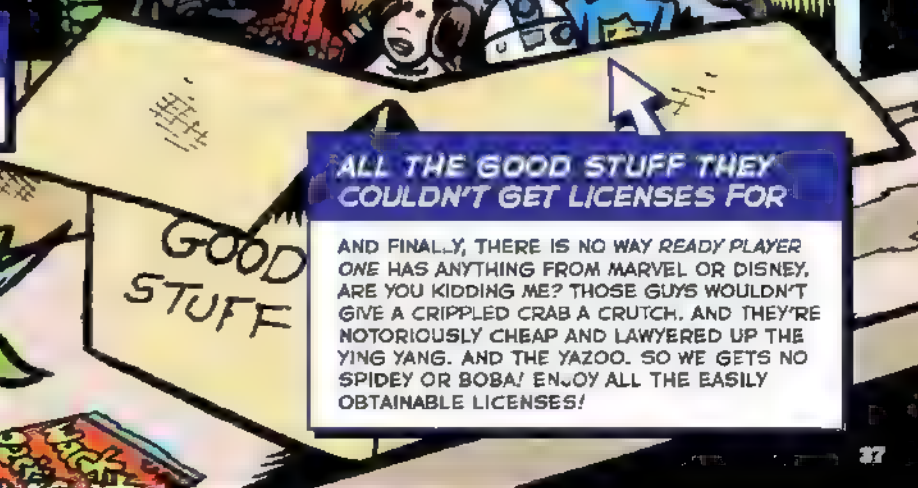
YOU MIGHT NOT REMEMBER THE MARVELOUS CHANGING DANGER RANGERS, BUT YOU'LL REMEMBER THEIR FAMOUS SLOGAN: "THEY CHANGE!" AND THAT'S ALL THEY F\*%ING DID. THEY CHANGED.

### TWEEN MUTATION SAMURAI FISH

NO IDEA WHY THIS DIDN'T WORK. EVERYONE LOVES TO SLAP THEIR FRIEND WITH A FISH.

### ALL THE GOOD STUFF THEY COULDN'T GET LICENSES FOR

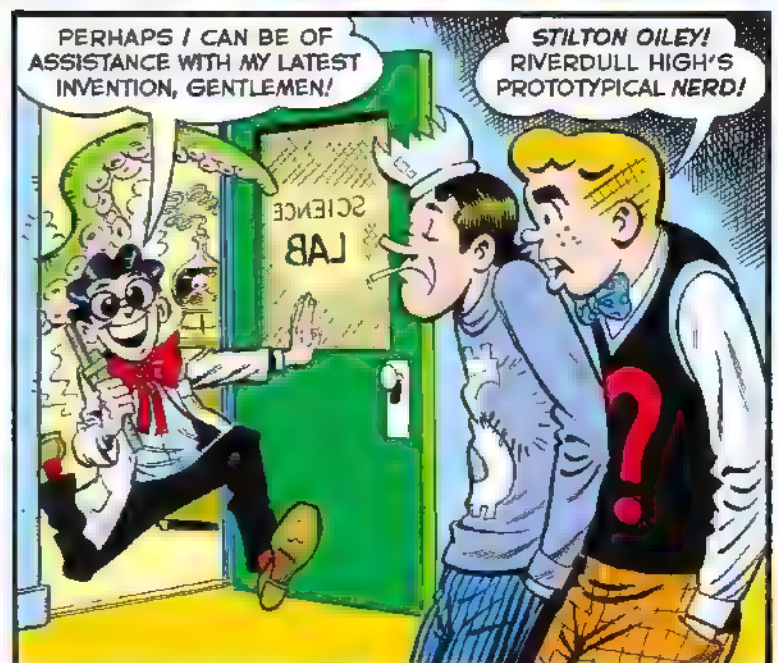
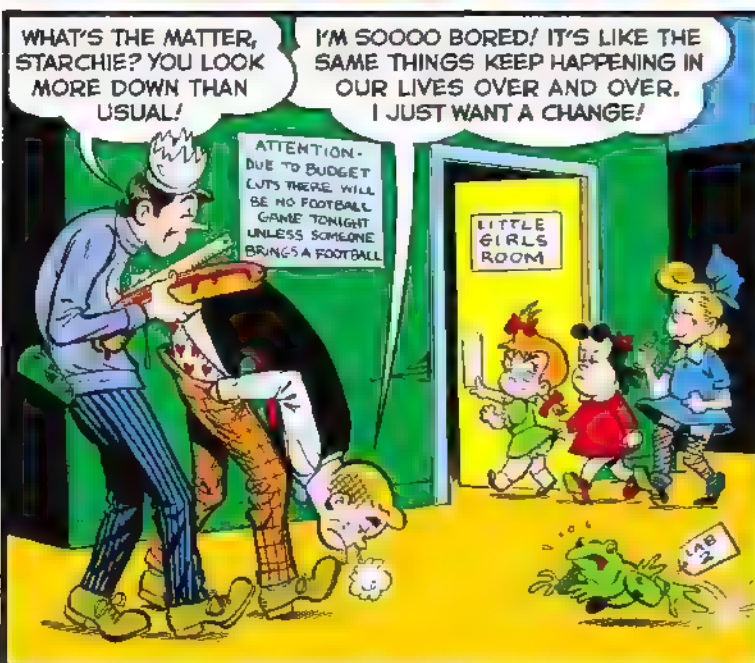
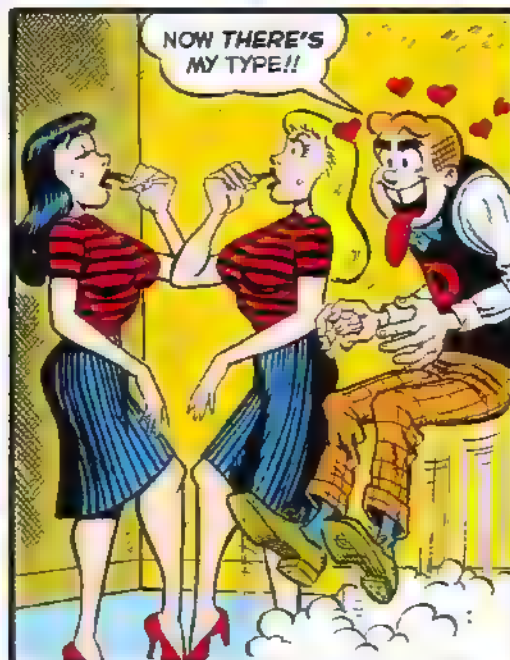
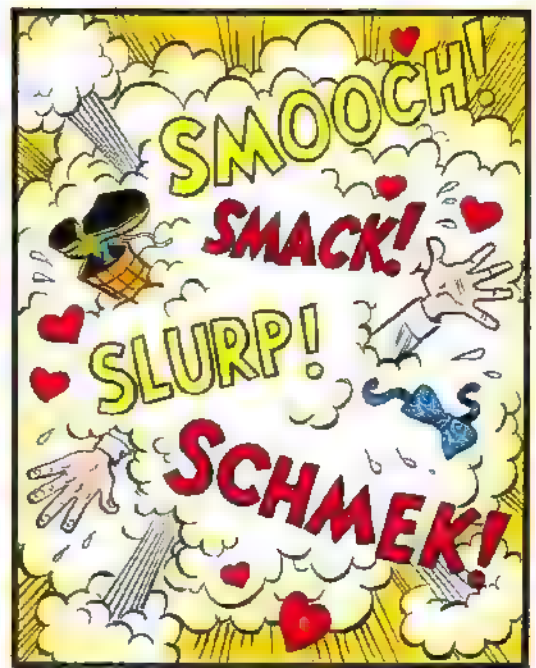
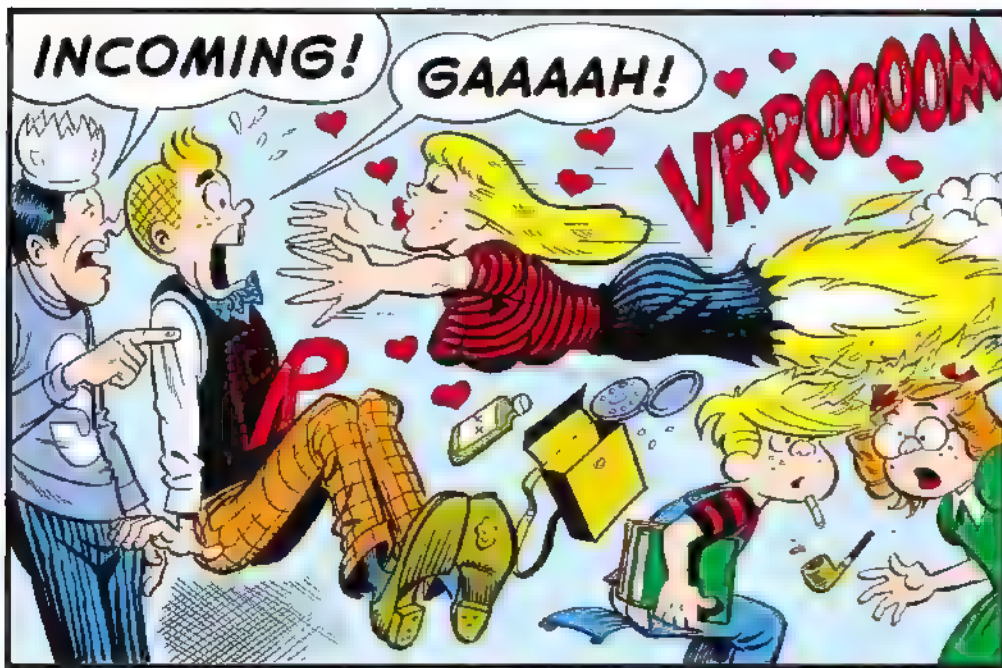
AND FINALLY, THERE IS NO WAY READY PLAYER ONE HAS ANYTHING FROM MARVEL OR DISNEY. ARE YOU KIDDING ME? THOSE GUYS WOULDN'T GIVE A CRIPPLED CRAB A CRUTCH. AND THEY'RE NOTORIOUSLY CHEAP AND LAWYERED UP THE YING YANG. AND THE YAZOO. SO WE GETS NO SPIEY OR BOBA! ENJOY ALL THE EASILY OBTAINABLE LICENSES!



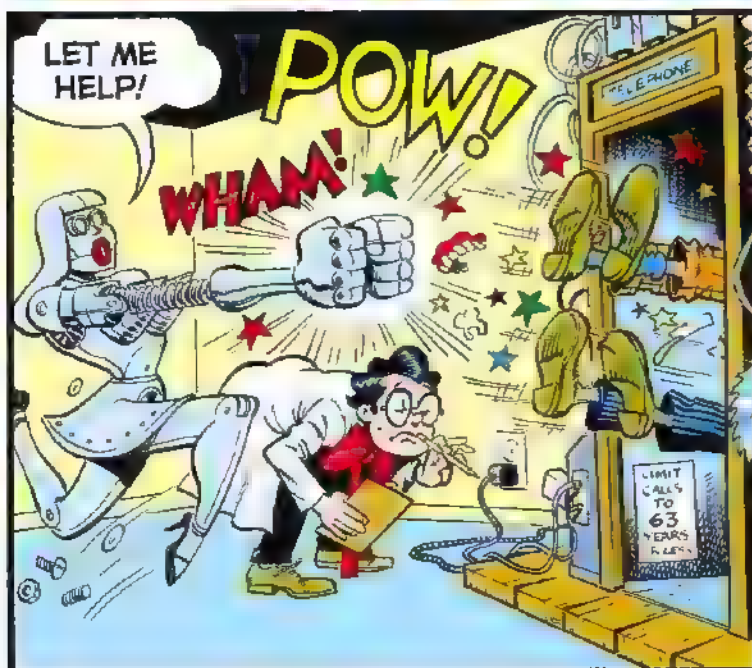
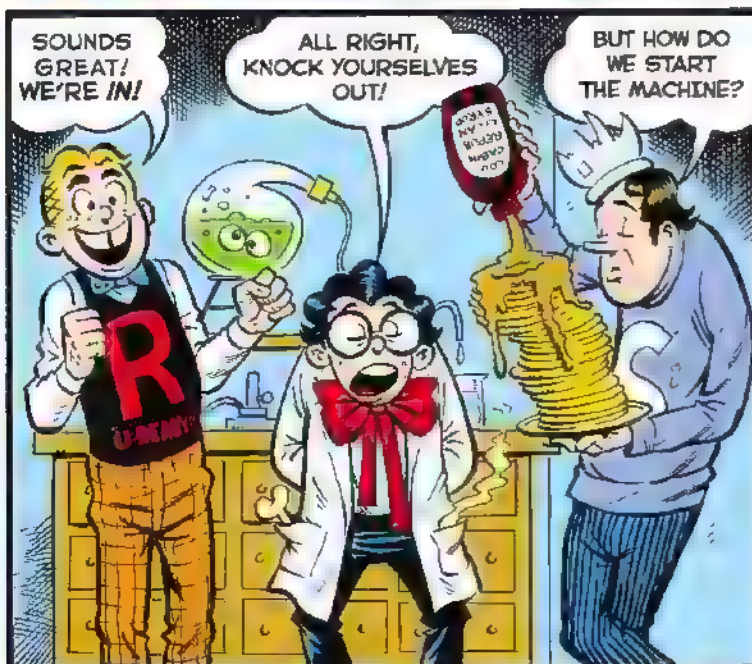
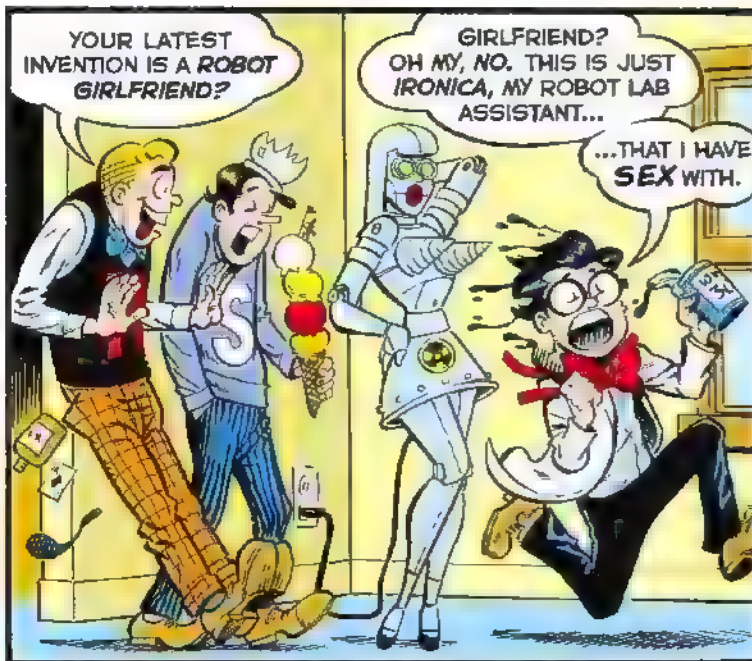














# RIVERDULL

\*MOAN!\* Where ARE we?

I can hardly see anything! Everything's so DARK and MOODY!

PLEASE KEEP ALL ANGST OFF THE GRASS

Holy Vic Tanny! Look at my ABS!

I'm LOOKING! I'm LOOKING!

PSYCHO PARK

INCEST AVENUE

STATUTORY STREET

SON! Why aren't you in school?! Is it drugs? Did you get a girl pregnant? Are you addicted to social media or some other hot-button issue facing teens today?

DAD? If this is the future, why are you so young? You look like a former teen heartthrob!

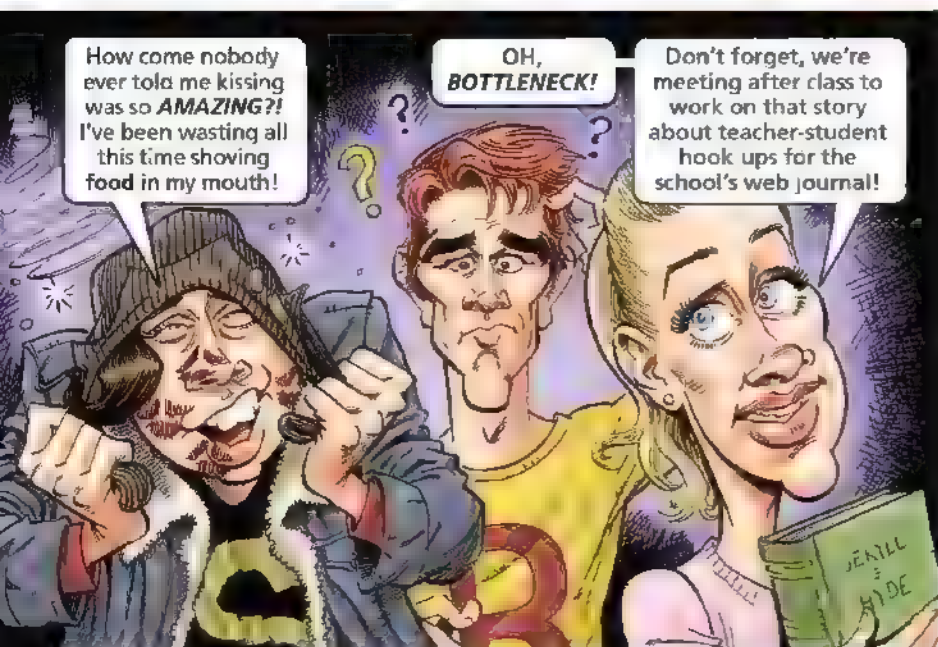
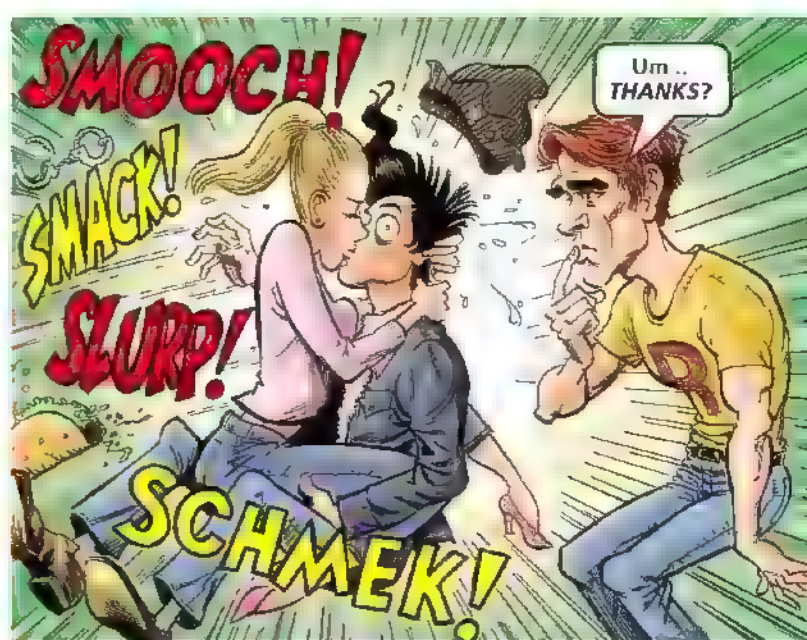
Thanks! Have you seen my ABS?

Have you seen MY ABS?

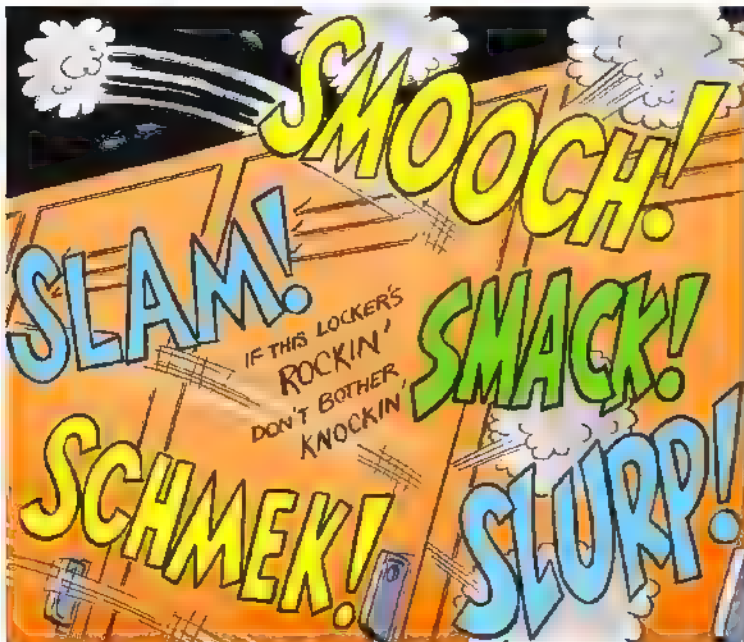
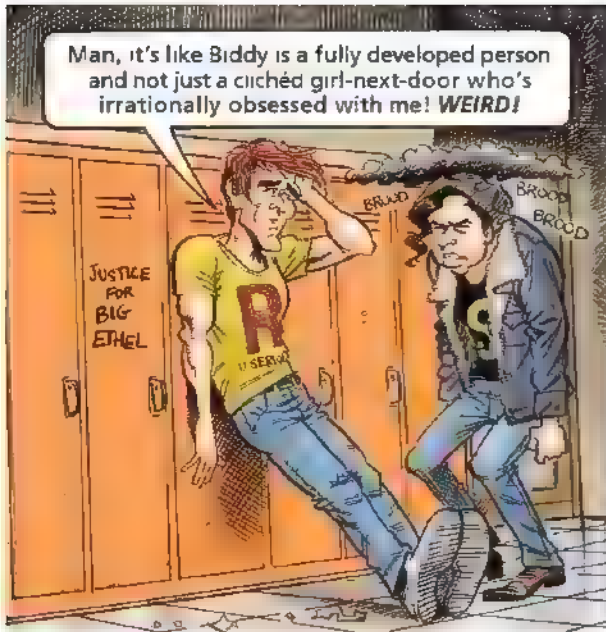
(THE MOVIE NOT THE TV SHOW)

\*SIGH\* See you later, Mr. Andrews! We really should get to school now.



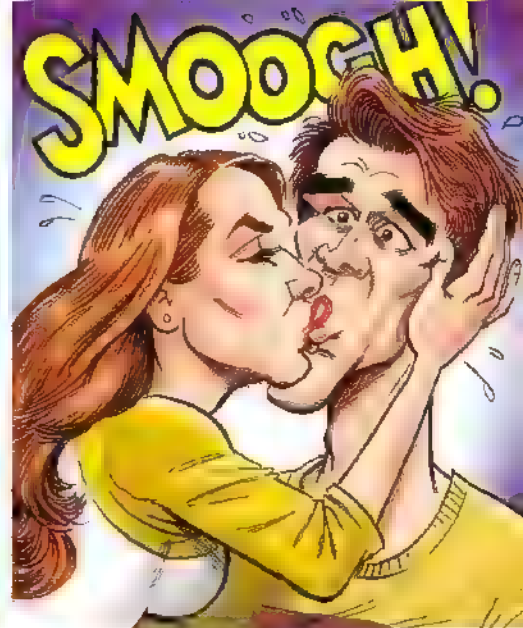








Attention, everyone! Make way for her majesty, mean girl supreme, *Cherry Bosom*!



I've got a  
redhead,  
too?!

Sssshh! Don't tell my  
boyfriend! My brother  
would be SO jealous!



Who'd be jealous?  
Your boyfriend or  
your brother?

They're  
the same  
person!



NOICE!

YEE-HAW!

SLAP!

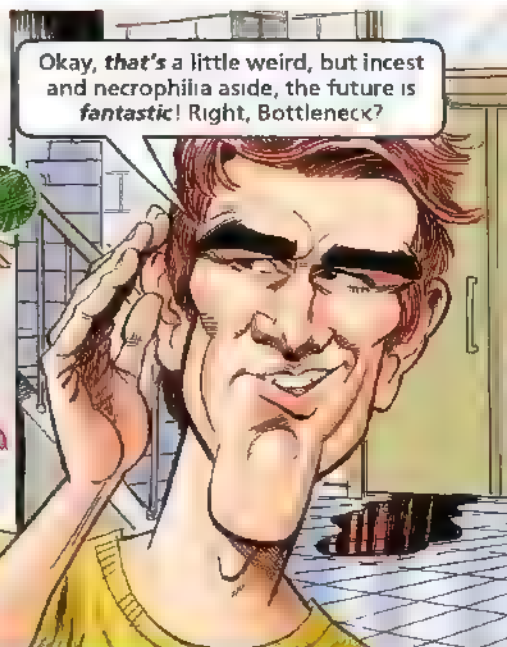


He's  
also  
dead.

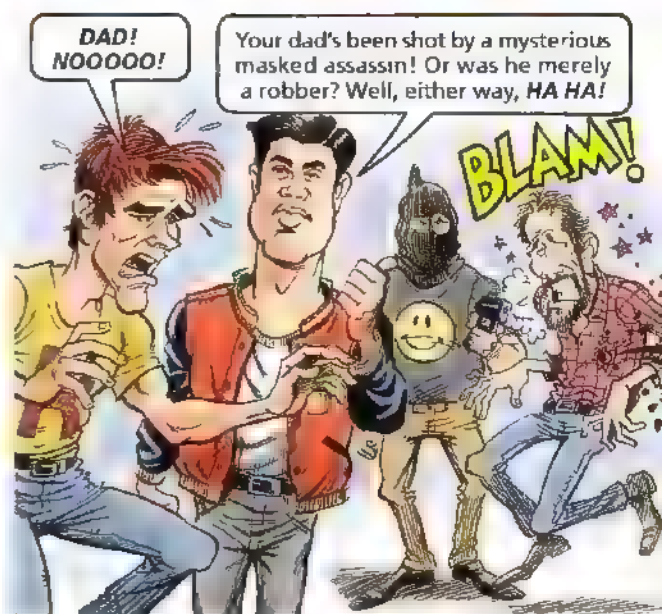
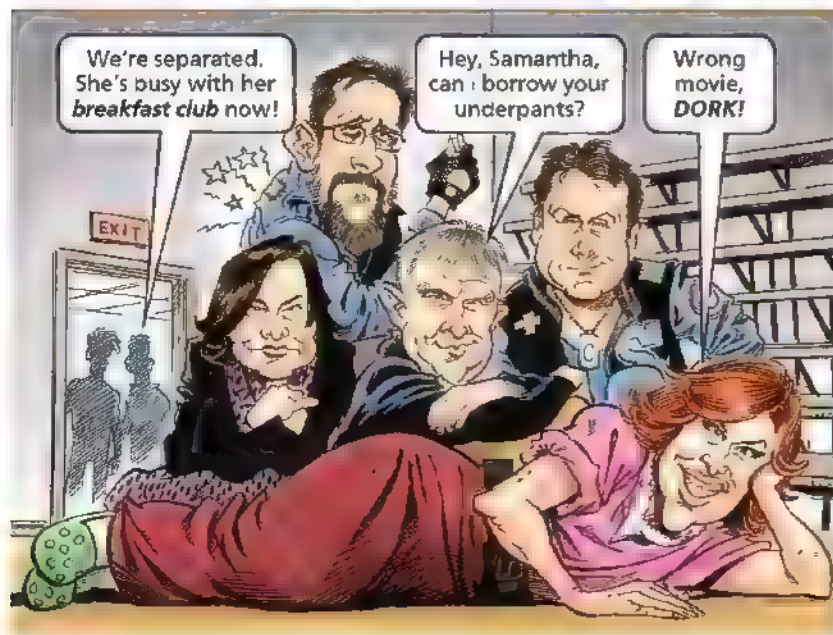
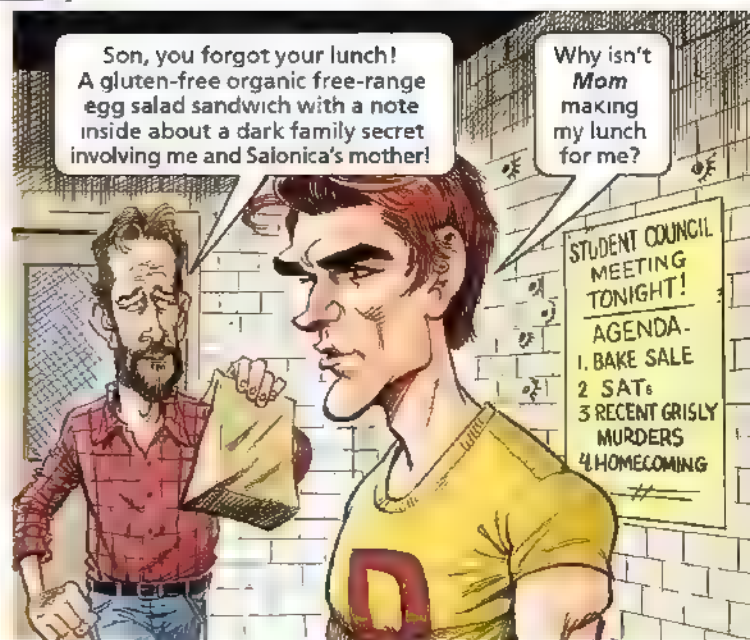
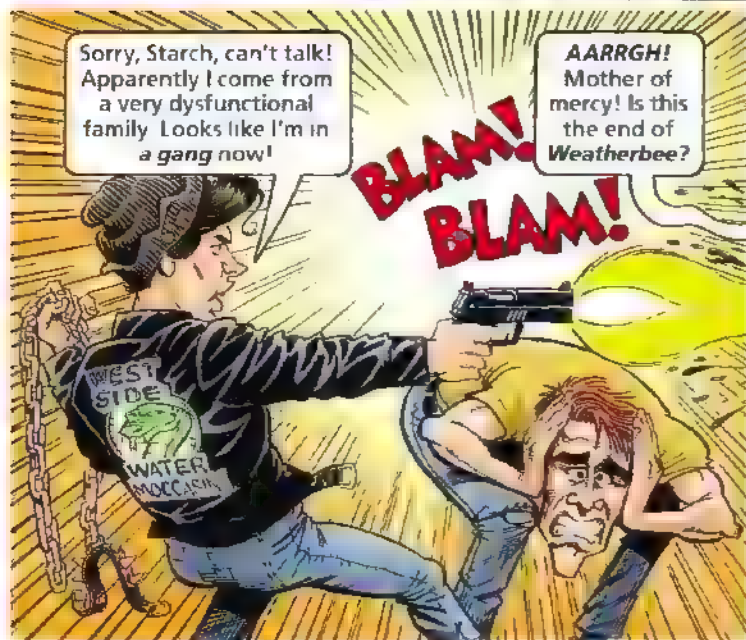
AND I got Biddy's  
sister pregnant!  
So there's *THAT*!



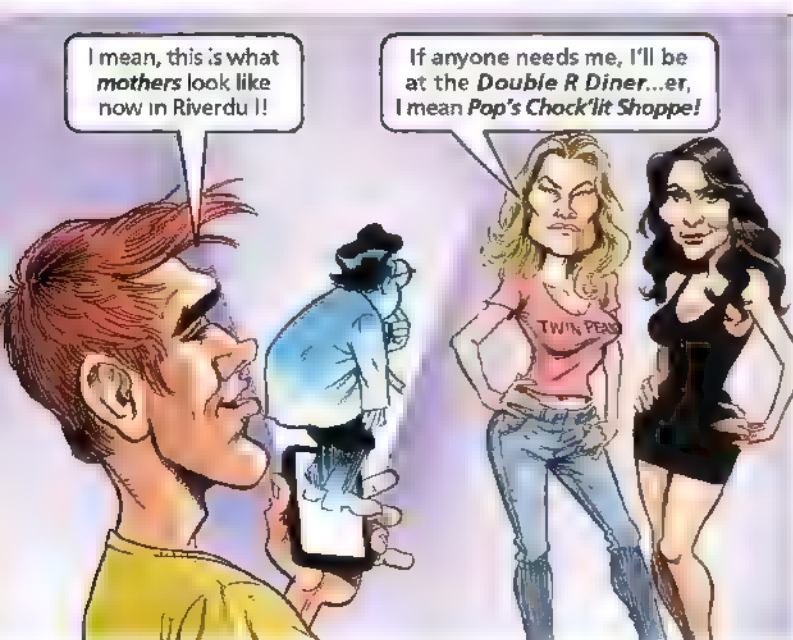
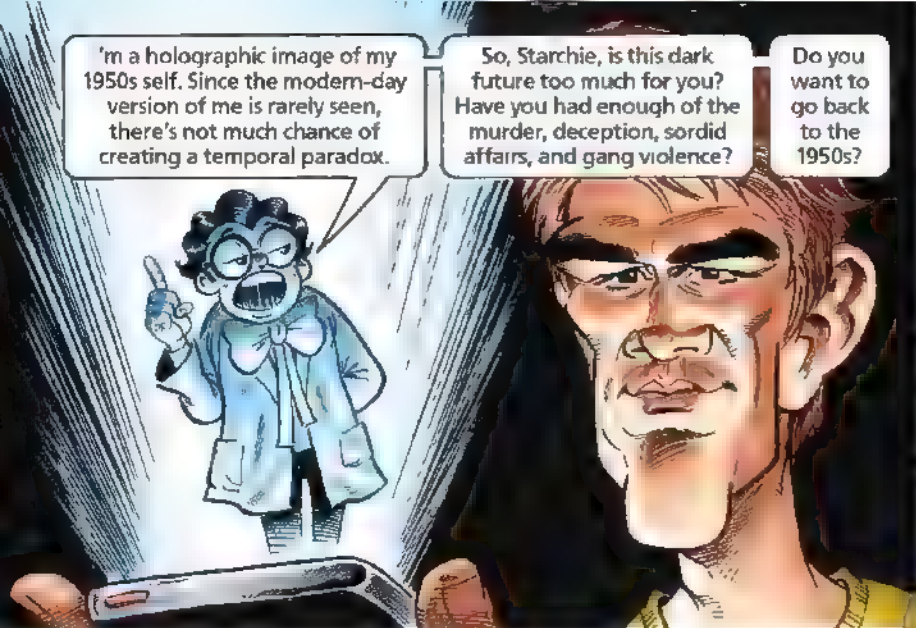
Okay, *that's* a little weird, but incest  
and necrophilia aside, the future is  
*fantastic*! Right, Bottleneck?















TOO TRUE TO BE GOOD DEPT.

# MOVIES WE'D LIKE TO SEE (ON THE CUTTING ROOM FLOOR)

FROM THE PEOPLE WHO BROUGHT YOU "ACTIVE SHOOTER" AS A DAILY OCCURRENCE

HIS EASY ACCESS  
IS OUR HARD LUCK

THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS ETC. PRESENTS

# GUNMAN

LOCKED, LOADED, AND LEGALLY PURCHASED

COMING TO A THEATER NEAR YOU

OR MAYBE YOUR OFFICE OR YOUR SCHOOL OR YOUR CHURCH OR A CONCERT OR A MALL

2ND AMENDMENT  
FILMS

Download Free AR-15 GUNFIRE Ringtone

**R** **REALLY?**  
ANY BLATANT CAN GET THEIR HANDS ON  
A SERIAL-KILLER RING TONGUE...  
...THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO GUN DOWN  
OTHER PEOPLE SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED

WRITER & ARTIST MARY TRAINOR



# PEARLS OF WISDOM A **YOUNG TRUMP** MAY HAVE OVERHEARD



"A penny saved is my penny. Who cares if it's earned? Give me your penny."

"I can't fix you, but a doctor can fix that tall."

"Please don't tell my son that I'm an immigrant. He'll start shrieking."

"Abandoning your children at Coney Island for a few days builds character."

"I hope Donald grows up to be a wonderful person, or at least a person."

"Donald? I never breastfed him. I chewed up raw steaks and spit them into his mouth."

"When Ill' Donnie misbehaves, I tell him his ratings are down."

"I've never actually made love to my husband. He impregnated me with his raw rage."

"Jesus believed in philanthropy, and we all know how that worked out for him."

WRITER: DAN MAYERSON ARTIST: ALEJANDRO RIVAS

## THE WORST THINGS WE GOT IN OUR EASTER BASKETS

**Cadbury Mystery Brown Eggs**

What sort of cream did we Cadbury in these eggs? That's a

**Hair Hare**

This toy bunny seemed cuddly—until we realized he was made from hairbrush remnants.

**K-Y Jelly Beans**

Turned out we weren't supposed to put these in our mouths.

**Hershey's Rabbit Pellets**

The most unsavory-looking Hershey's-related thing since the Squirts.

**Happy Green Plastic Eggs**

These shiny little beauties, but their racy green plastic

**Hardboiled Grapes**

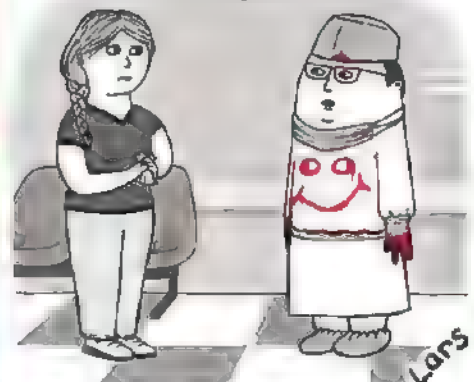
Instead of the pretty pink plastic kind, we got

clumps of grapes. Though we reluctantly consumed

it all immediately, the grapes gave us the munchies and

made us eat the other eggs in this basket.

ARTIST: MICHAEL C. FILL  
WRITER: PAULA SEVENBERGEN



"We did all we could...and some things we probably shouldn't."

WRITER & ARTIST: LARS KENSETH





**MOMINATRIX**

WRITER & ARTIST **PETER KUPER**

## NEW STATE MARIJUANA LAWS



WRITER  
**KENNY KEIL**

### CALIFORNIA

Due to extreme drought conditions, long water lines will be required for all residents.

### WASHINGTON

Recreational cannabis is completely legalized. No more in jail, grand, and venti sizes.

### TEXAS

Using and selling marijuana is prohibited, thanks to a gun show loophole. This change will prevent the purchase of an assault rifle.

### MISSOURI

Having marijuana is a Class 1 felony, thanks to the lobbying power of Big Meth.

### ALASKA

It's legal for Alaska to prevent more attacks or more attacks on the state.

### ARKANSAS

Want to distribute is now considered a Class 4 felony, right up there with buying, selling, manufacturing, and teaching marijuana.

### DELAWARE

Possession is a crime punishable by up to 25 years in Delaware.

## NEW FRONTIERS OF GENTRIFICATION

ARTISANAL EVERYTHING? BRING IT ON! WE CAN'T WAIT TO BE PRICED OUT OF EXISTENCE!

### BODEGAS



THE SAME NUTRITIONALLY DEFICIENT GARBAGE YOU'VE COME TO EXPECT, BUT DORITOS ARE IRONICALLY \$8.

### THE POST OFFICE



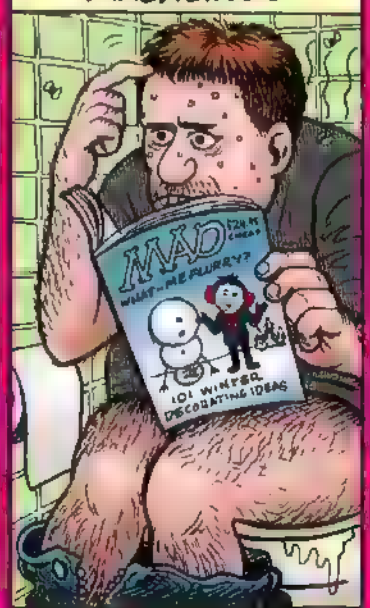
BLUEBIRDS CARRY YOUR DESTINATION WEDDING INVITE TO YOUR EX-BOYFRIEND'S STUDIO APARTMENT.

### PAY TOILETS



THEY COST \$14 TO USE, BUT THE TOILET PAPER IS VEGAN.

### MAGAZINES



THE NEXT ISSUE OF MAD WILL BE "CURATED" BY A 23-YEAR-OLD LIFESTYLE BLOGGER NAMED BRYNN.





WRITER & ARTIST JASON CHATFIELD



"AW MAN! TIDE PODS AGAIN?"

# PORN ADS FOR WOMEN

WRITER ALISON STEVENSON

**SEXY SINGLE MEN**  
IN YOUR AREA WHO WILL TEXT YOU BACK WITHIN THE HOUR!

**WARNING!!!**  
Horny, single men with VERY HIGH emotional intelligence ready to talk about their feelings!

**MUST WATCH!!!**  
MAX LOHAN woman out on a date, doesn't only talk about himself!

**AMAZING!!!**  
Watch this man NOT pressure his girlfriend into trying po.yamory!

**TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE?**  
Meet grown-ass men who'll do ANYTHING to make sure you orgasm!

**CLICK HERE!**  
SINGLE MAN ATTRACTED TO WOMEN HIS OWN AGE

**THIS**  
RIPPED MAN DOESN'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING THAT MAKES YOU UNCOMFORTABLE!

**NO MEANS NO**

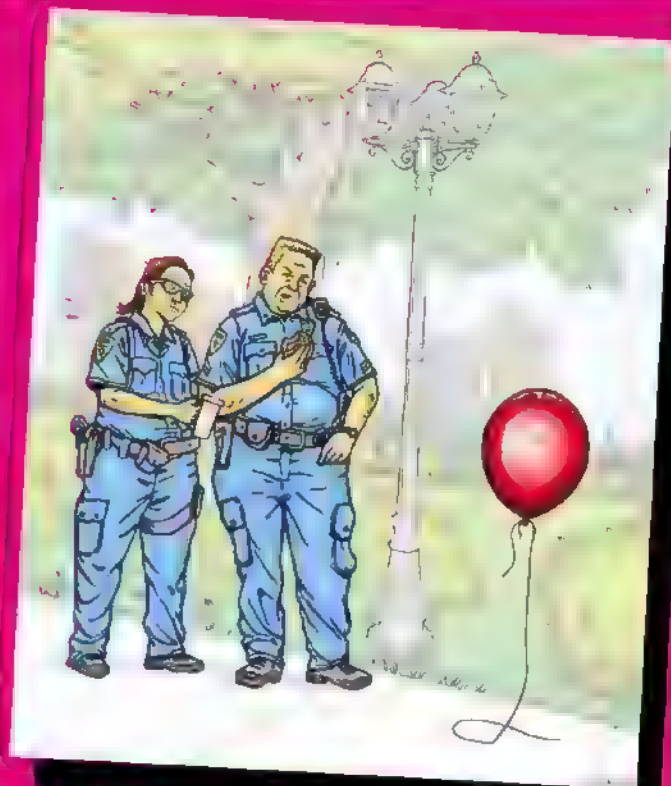




THAT 'MAKE AMERICA GREAT AGAIN' THING SO FAR

WRITER & ARTIST BOB ECKSTEIN

## ME ALONE

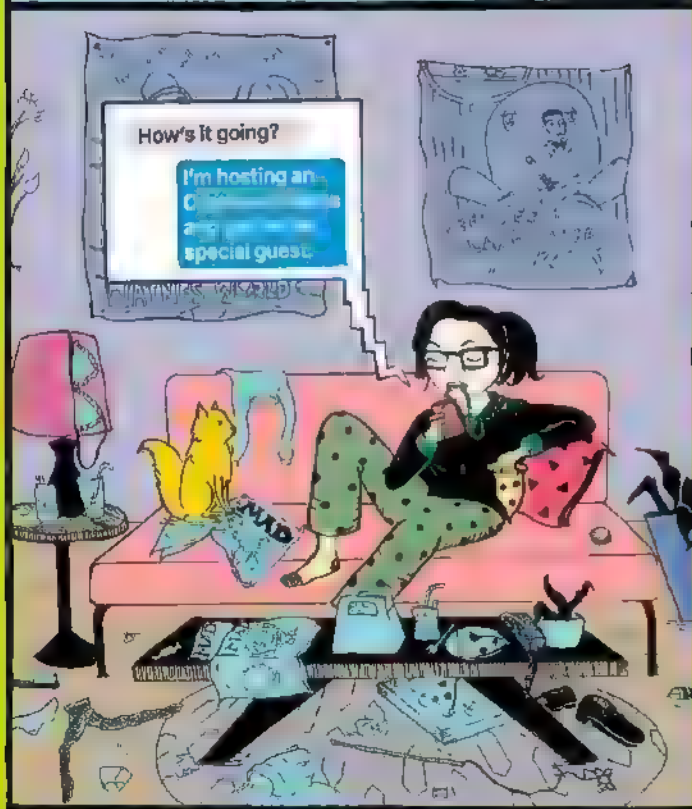


"IT'S HARD NOT TO ASSUME  
A KID JUST GOT ABDUCTED, HUH?"

WRITER & ARTIST ST. THOMAS F. THOMAS

WRITER ALLIE GOERTZ ARTIST NICOLE GEORGES  
COLORIST DOUG THOMPSON

Me via text:



Me IRL:







BETTER OFF BONKERS

# I've been reading MAD for nearly 70 years.

Back then comics were 5 cents and MAD was 10. Throughout school, 4 years in the Air Force, and 37 years in the Baltimore City Fire Department, I've had schoolmates, fellow workers, and family hint that I may have mental problems. I've been wondering if my reading MAD may have influenced these conclusions. Have any of your other readers ever had similar thoughts?

**Bob Hatoff, Rosedale, MD**

Hats Off to You, Bob—We like the way you think. For some reason, the best psych wards all ban MAD from their premises (probably because it would cure all their patients and they'd be out of business). Next time your family calls you crazy, tell them how crazy you'd be without MAD!

—Alex Taffer,  
**MAD Intern and Chief Letter Answerer**

## A FUN LITTLE INTERNATIONAL HEALTH CRISIS

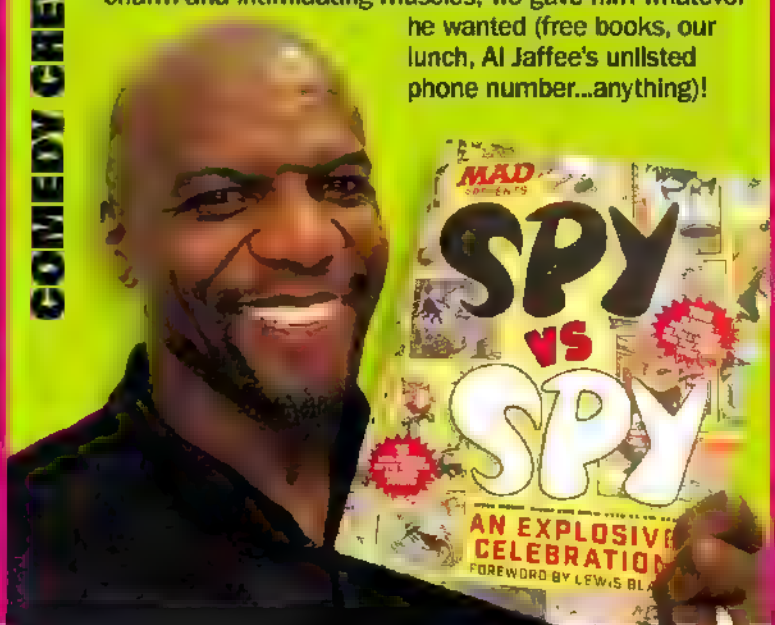
I had not read your magazine since the early '90s. A few years back, while cleaning out a storage room at work, I came across an issue hiding behind a stack of file boxes. After reading it from back to front (that's how we read here in Canada!), I could not understand how as a youth I could enjoy such a piece of crap. I have bought every issue since then and feel my brain might be imploding. I am under the belief that, like KFC, there is some sort of addictive masochistic drug in your product. I therefore have sent a sealed copy to Health Canada for their inspection in the hope that they ban its import.

**Wayne Donovan,  
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada**

Whistle-Blowin' Wayne—The only thing addictive in our magazine is the humor! That said, Health Canada recently ordered a bucketful of "original recipe MADs" and a side of mashed potatoes for "research." That's crazy. We stopped serving mashed potatoes years ago! Anyway, sorry about your brain! —AT

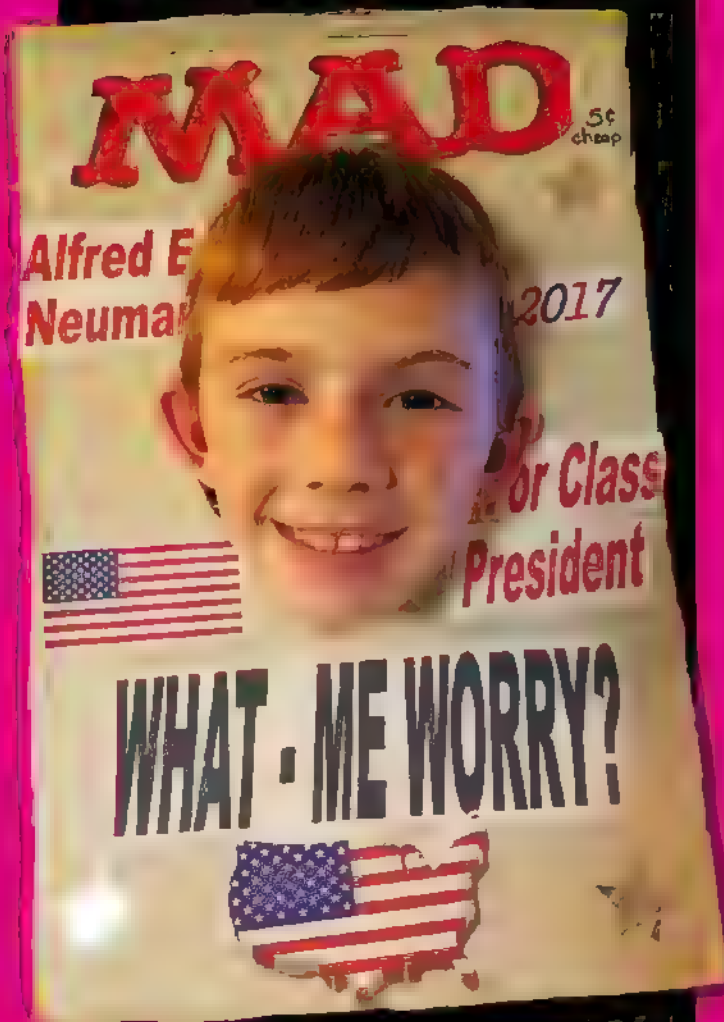
COMEDY CREWS

Brooklyn Nine-Nine's **Terry Crews** stopped by the MAD office recently! And because he had oodles of charm and intimidating muscles, we gave him whatever he wanted (free books, our lunch, Al Jaffee's unlisted phone number...anything)!





## ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE OF THE ISSUE



Thank goodness for young reader

**Derek Mahoney**, a class president to replace our current crass president! Derek, is it safe to assume your "What—Me Worry?" slogan worked and you now rule the school? Better get busy fulfilling those campaign promises! Have you built that wall between your grade and the lower classes yet? And don't forget those annoying teachers! "LOCK THEM UP! LOCK THEM UP!"

## TWO FOR THE AGED

In Issue 501, Oct. 2009, I had a letter published in MAD. You entitled it "One for the AGED." I was 75 and that was fun, even for someone my age. My nephew, who is now 41, told me he and his friends have tried to get a letter in MAD and none have managed it. This note is to report that I am still alive.

**Bonnie Thoma, Yuba City, CA**

**Boasting Bonnie**—Thanks for the update! We here at MAD firmly believe that spite and over-competitiveness extend one's lifespan, and we're happy to print this second letter so you can wave it in your nephew's face. To your upcoming 84th! —AT

## BIGLY SHOES TO FILL

DONALD TRUMP'S SHOE BRAND  
So, if Donald Trump had his own shoe brand, instead of Converse, it would be Controversy, like controversy. And if you know, Converse shoes are called Chuck Taylors. But his shoe brand, "Chuck Traitors!"

Jackson Loudon,  
Frankfort, KY,  
Age: 7



**Extremely Loudon and Incredibly Close**—We think this is a great idea! Our president's many failed business ventures could have used someone who thinks outside the shoebox such as yourself! Imagine "Trump Stanks" instead of Trump Steaks (featuring rib-eyes full of real ribs and eyes!), "Trump Podka" instead of Trump Vodka (made with Tide Pods!), and *Celebrity at Dentist* instead of *Celebrity Apprentice* (a weekly hour of stars getting their teeth drilled without any painkillers)! Maybe if he'd been a more successful businessman, he wouldn't have had to run for president! —AT



NOT-SO-GOOD GRIEF

When I told a photography group that my interest in art had been influenced by the drawings of Charles Schulz and the artists of MAD Magazine

**they all laughed.**

Do you think that I should conceal my love of *Peanuts*?

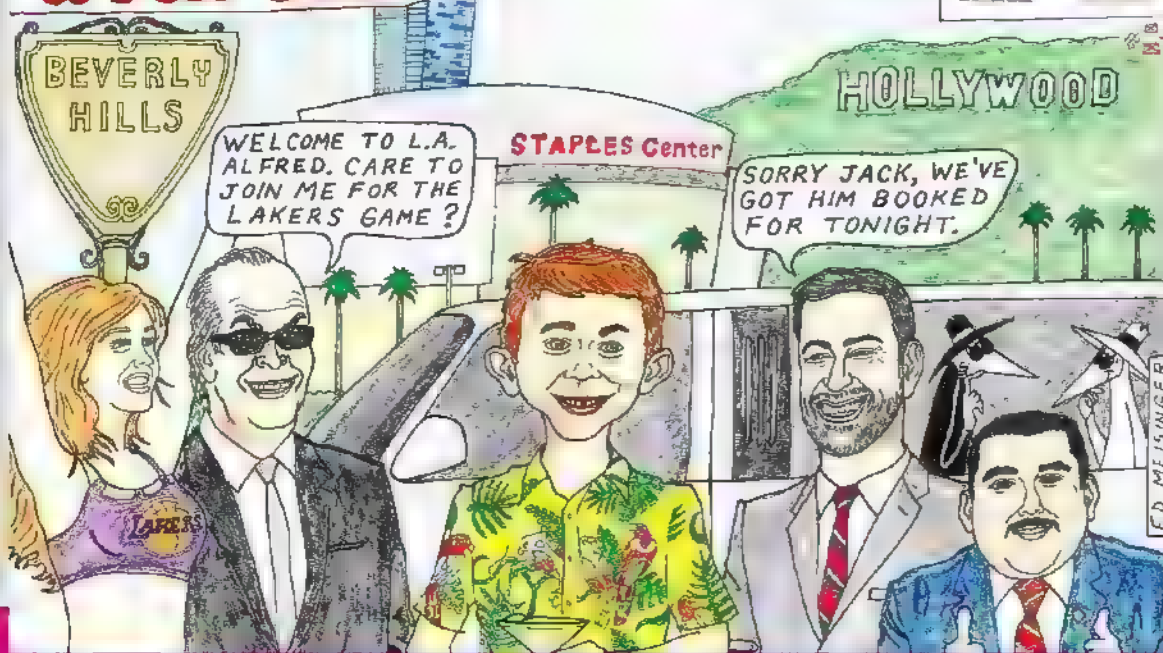
**Tom Janzen, Maynard, MA**

**Jan-Zen Master**—You're wise to surmise it was your love of Charlie Brown and not MAD that made people ridicule you. All those simple lines forming characters so cute you barely notice their underlying angst...how shift! (And we're not saying that because we have *Peanuts* envy.) Flaunt only your MAD fandom to avoid future embarrassment! —AT



# MAD

4000 WARNER BLVD, DEPT. 549  
BURBANK, CA 91522



A MAD salute to **Ed Meisinger** of Mendota Heights, MN, who was willing to entrust the U.S. Postal Service with his beautifully illustrated envelope! Thanks for blowing through a whole deluxe box of Crayolas for us, Ed! A little tip on realism from us Los Angelenos: No Lakers cheerleader would ever get that close to Jack Nicholson.

Attached you will find a picture of four members of the Cannizzaro family: my grandfather Joe Jr., my father Joe III, Uncle George, and myself, Joey IV. You'll notice each is holding an issue of MAD from the decade when they were a kid. The purpose of this picture is to capture half of MAD's readership.

**Joey Cannizzaro, Chicago, IL**

**Joey the Fourth—What a touching tribute this would be...** If you hadn't said that a few average Joes (and a George) make up 50 percent of MAD's audience. We have more than eight readers, sir! But your photo is so adorbs (goofy jammies aside) that we'll let it slide. —AT



## LIT-WIT

As Americans, we all have had to read a classic book during junior high or high school, and now it's my turn. My teacher told me to read a classic, and I was wondering if I could argue that MAD is one, since you guys started in the '50s. Could you write me a letter back that I can give my teacher telling her MAD is a classic? Thanks, and keep up your amazing satire!

**Jared Hall, Halifax, MA**

**Study, Hall—As Americans,** we've indeed experienced this classics-reading ritual you wish to escape. Don't worry, we've got you covered! Just show the following to your teacher:

*Dear Privileged Educator of Jared Hall, Let's face it: Moby Dick is beneath this kid. Luckily, his literature of choice, MAD, also contains bits about a bloodthirsty maniac and maniacal obsession, and that's just the Trump stuff. There's plenty here that can prepare your student to be—I like Dick's Ahab—*  
@rebelroads, ranning, @ken

You're welcome, Jared. —AT

# SPECIAL THANKS

We're MADly indebted to John Ficarra, Sam Viviano, Charlie Kadau, Joe Ralola, Dave Croatto, Jacob Lambert, Ryan Flanders, and Patricia Dwyer for their wisdom and guidance, and for still taking our calls. We also want to thank ALL the MAD geniuses and Idiots who have gone before us. You raised the bar pretty high, so we'll raise a glass to you at the bar.



Each day we receive dozens of letters ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities." And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD Intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

# THE MADIFESTO

Dear MAD,

Life didn't used to be so easy, if you ask me. Until stilts came along, honest jobs like apricot-picking, drywall repair, and swamp-walking were guaranteed death sentences. "Necessity is the mother of invention," they say, which I suppose makes me the father!

I invented stilts, is what I'm saying. I was hailed as a hero at first. You've never seen such happy, still-alive snake-feeders! Stilts were eventually taken for granted, which I suppose was to be expected. But nowadays, I've noticed a troubling trend: Stilts are being used to spit in the face of God Himself (I mean this figuratively—nobody has made a pair of stilts that tall).

This past Fourth of July, I saw a man in a parade dressed as Uncle Sam. You'd think that would be enough to get the crowd going, but apparently it's not, because get this: He was also on stilts! Children and adults marveled, not because this man was repairing a thatched roof or fording a swollen creek, but simply because he was "being tall." One nearby father shouted, "Look at the size of those pants!" and everybody laughed and laughed. I hurled my waffle cone at him for encouraging our Uncle's behavior.

Not a month later, I was at an amusement park and had the unexpected opportunity to fulfill a lifelong dream: meeting Sideswipe from the Transformers movie franchise! After reaching up for a high-five and telling him he was my favorite Autobot, I looked down and saw human calves, Sketchers, and—yes—stilts! I called him a "fraud-o-bot" and ran away in tears, although the police report says different.

"The world spins faster and faster every day, and sooner or later Satan is going to slam on the brakes," I've been known to scream.

The last straw came when I took my troubled grandson to the circus to behold the constructive effects of animal imprisonment. I bought him a bag of circus peanuts and assured him that an institution known for shooting howler monkeys out of cannons would never misuse stilts. Alas, we'd barely settled into our seats when a circus peanut struck me in the temple, and I was left with no choice but to tackle and choke the only possible culprit: a clown on stilts.

My point is, life sure is easier with stilts, but at what cost? If buffoonery is king and honest stilt work is truly dead, I may just take one final walk into a deep hot swamp and leave my stilts at home.

Tragically,  
T.T. Fulton



This shit has  
got to STOP!

WRITER CASEY BOYD

ADDITIONAL PHOTOS VIA DREAMSTIME.COM

©AMERICANPSYCH - 08/17/2010



Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! Introducing...

# REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by **Dan Telfer**.

**Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD? Write it up and send it to [realdumb@madmagazine.com](mailto:realdumb@madmagazine.com)! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!**

All stories submitted to [realdumb@madmagazine.com](mailto:realdumb@madmagazine.com) may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.

**MAD**

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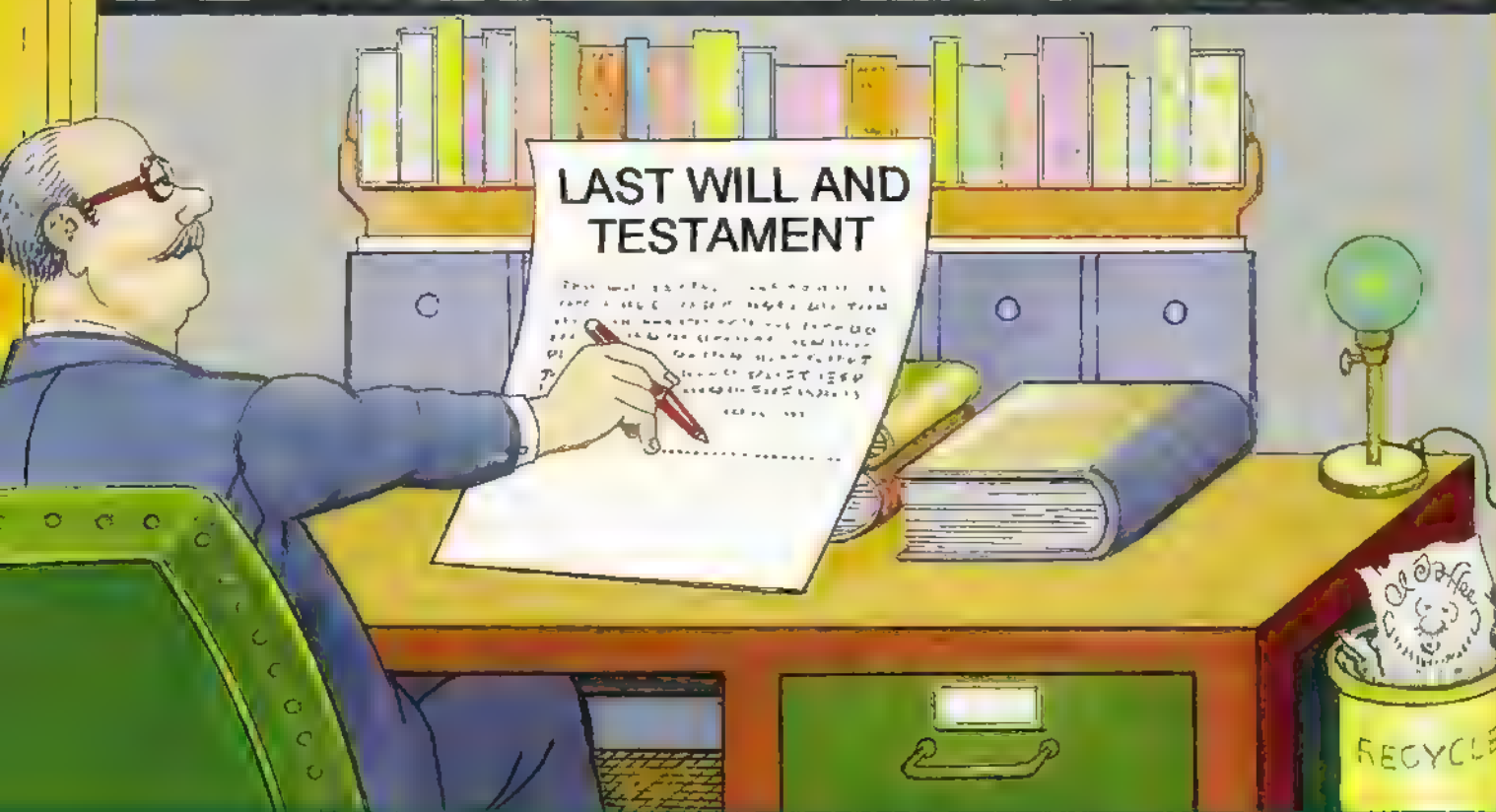


**WHAT IS THE  
LAST THING MANY  
AMERICANS DO  
BEFORE DYING?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Die-hard procrastinators put off writing their wills to the last possible minute. Nowhere is it carved in stone what the correct timing of his death-defying act needs to be. To see what this grave subject can lead to, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



**THE WRITING OF A WILL HELPS LEGITIMATE HEIRS MAKE  
A PEACEFUL DISTRIBUTION OF ASSETS SO THAT  
SELF-SERVING GHOULS CAN'T TAKE STUFF AFTER YOU DIE.**



**WHAT IS THE  
LAST THING MANY  
AMERICANS DO  
BEFORE DYING?**

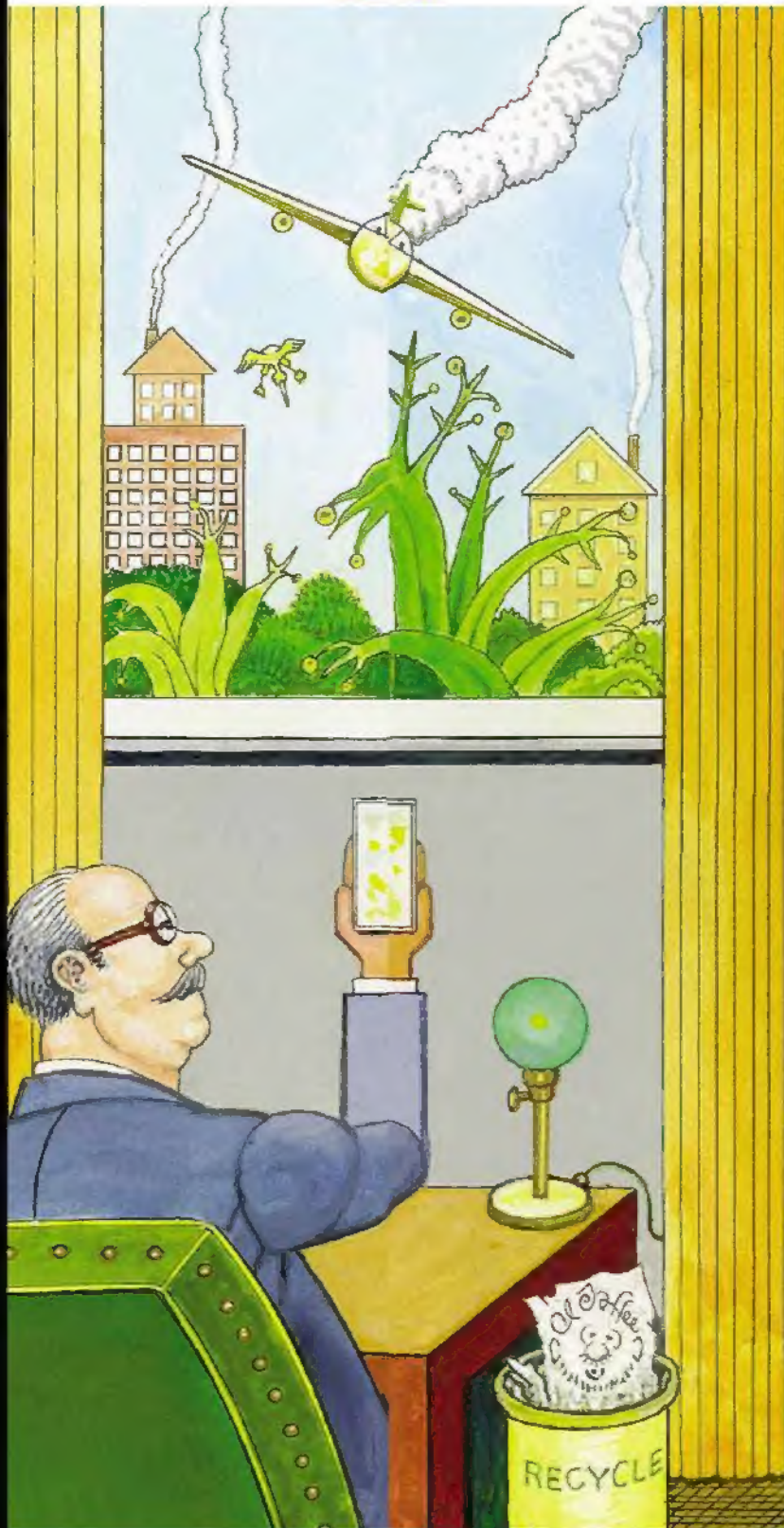
**SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD**

**A**

**B**



**A B**



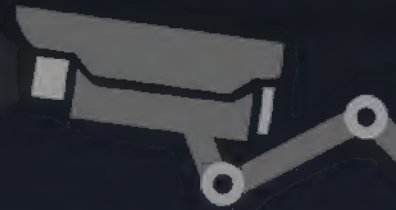
**TAKE  
A  
SELFIE.**

**A B**



# MAD's GUIDE TO PROTECTING YOUR HOME

These days, people are spending thousands of dollars buying high-tech burglar alarms, Internet security cameras, and solar spotlights...but you don't need to! Just use any of these home safety tips. You'll be safe (hopefully) and save a bundle!



## TIP 1

### BLUFF THE BURGLARS WITH BOXES!



Collect all the empty boxes people throw out after they unpack their expensive security devices. Leave them on your front porch—it will look like you just bought all that stuff and installed it!

## TIP 2

### PUT UP FAKE SECURITY ALARM DECALS!



Warning! Make sure the decals really look authentic and don't have ads!

## TIP 3

### DON'T OWN A GOOD WATCHDOG? NO PROBLEM!



Attach an old piece of chain to a post near your front steps. Make sure the unsecured end of the chain is visible and post the pictured sign. Thieves will leave thinking your killer dog is on the loose! Extra security tip: Bend open the last link. Intruders will think the killer dog was big enough to break that chain! Feel free to add a couple of giant half-chewed bones!

## TIP 4

### MANNEQUINS ARE PEOPLE, TOO! (AT LEAST THEY CAN LOOK LIKE PEOPLE!)



Pick up some discarded mannequin parts from a store (one closing due to online buying). Place an arm or leg inside a window with a suitable amount of "blood" (red paint, ketchup, etc.) to show thieves that you don't allow anyone to enter, especially through the windows!

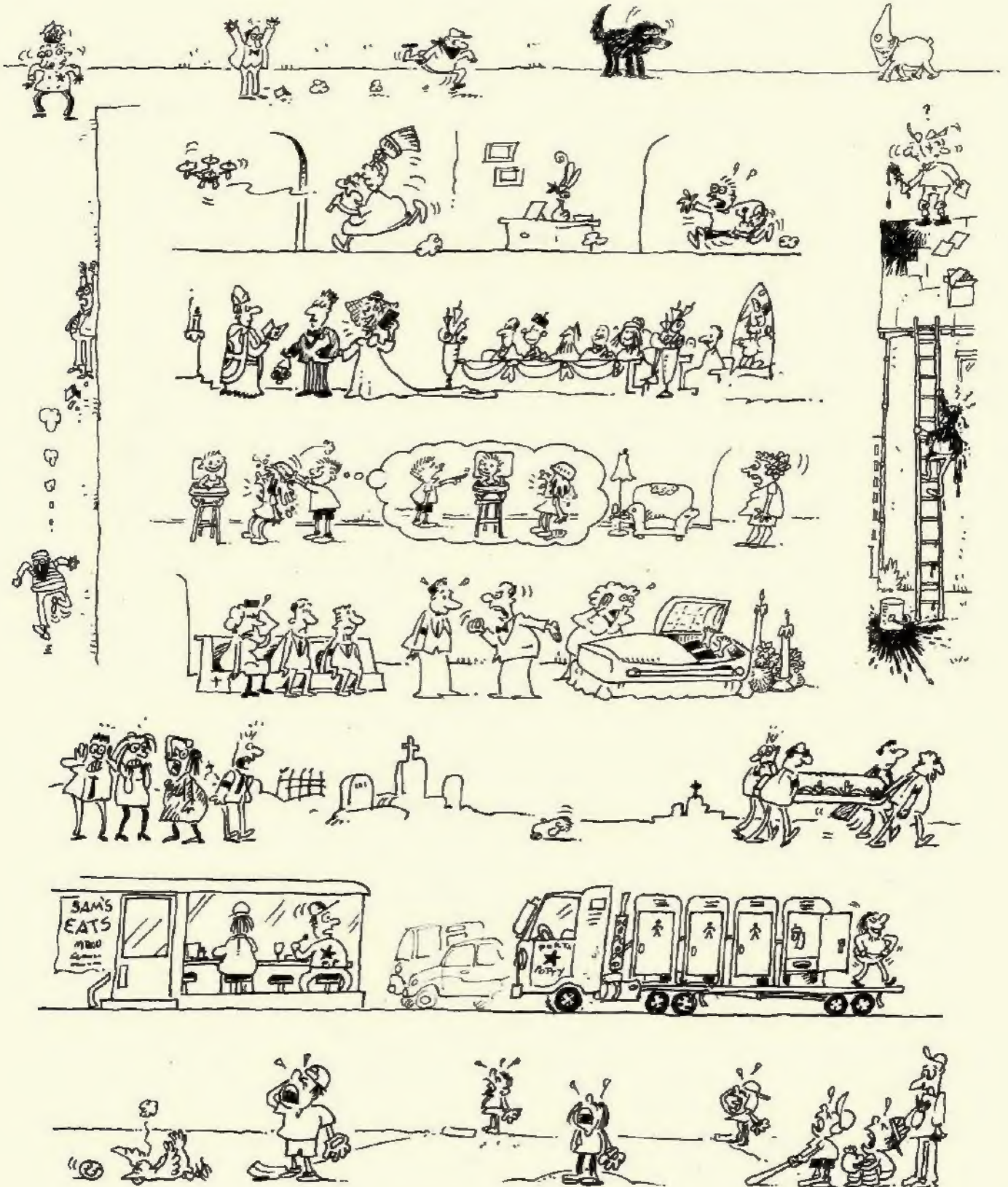
**CAUTION:** These safety tips will help keep out burglars, but you may no longer get mail, package deliveries, or meter readings! But no door-to-door salespeople will call either!

A MAD PUBLIC DISSERVICE POSTER

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST TIMOTHY SHAMEY



by **SERGIO ARAGONES**





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\$5.99  
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**NO.  
1  
JUNE  
2018**

**PROUDLY PRESENTS A NEW**

**FIRST  
ISSUE**



**THAT TELLS THE WORLD WHERE TO STICK IT!**

**MADMAG.COM**